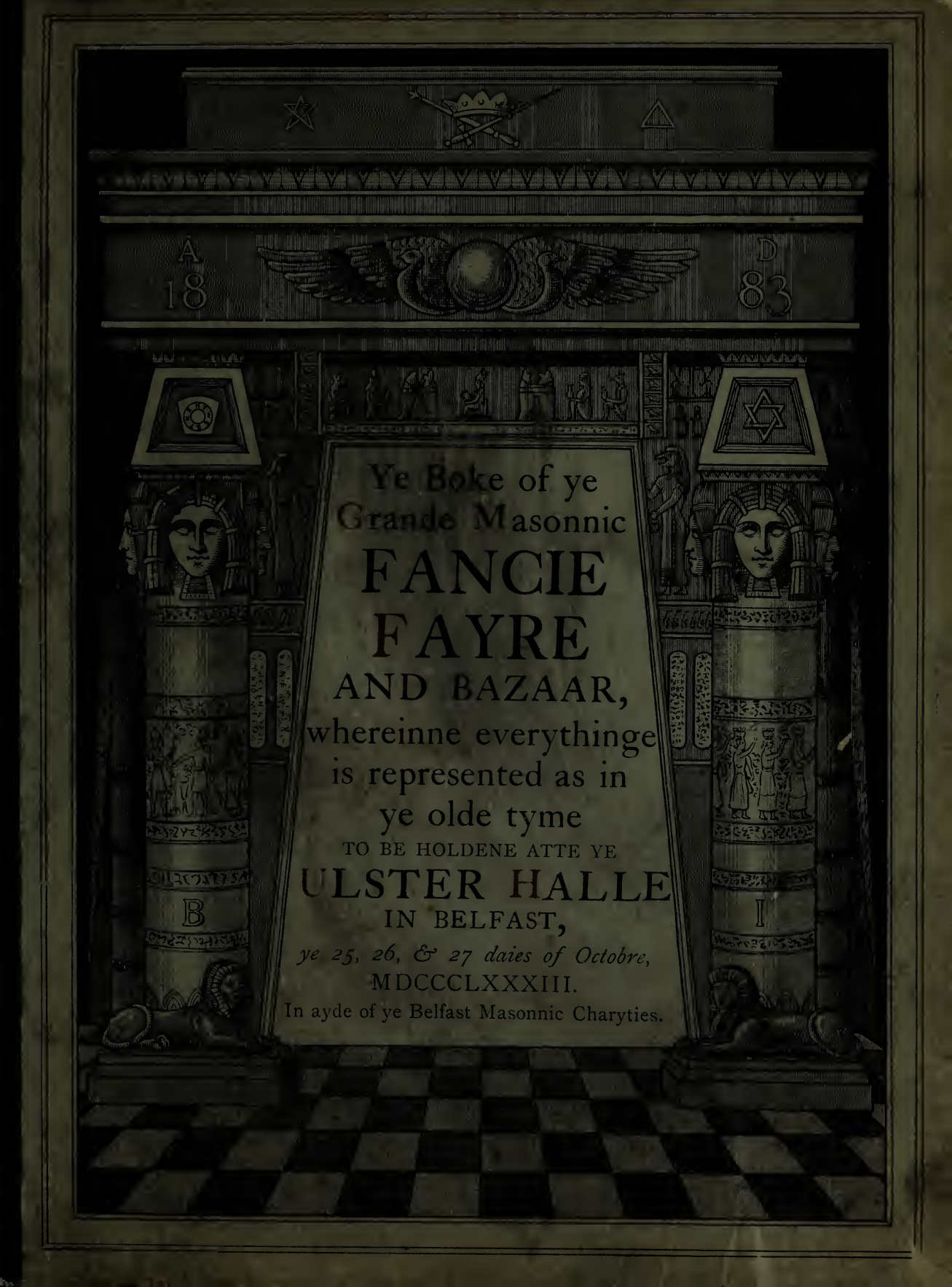
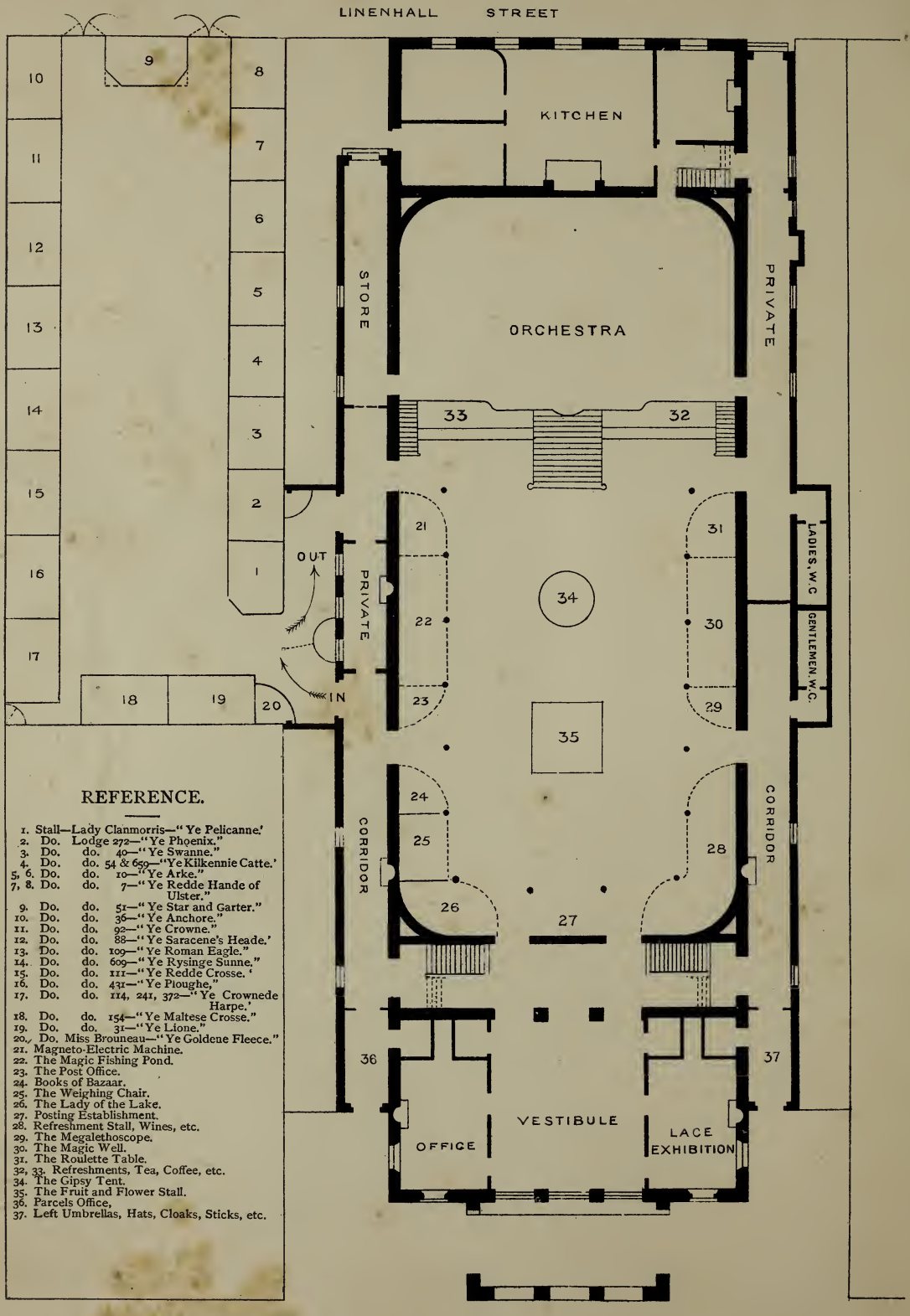

A
18
D
83
Ye Boke of ye
Grande Masonnic
FANCIE
FAYRE
AND BAZAAR,
whereinne everythinge
is represented as in
ye olde tyme
TO BE HOLDENE ATTE YE
ULSTER HALLE
IN BELFAST,
ye 25, 26, & 27 daies of Octobre,
MDCCCLXXXIII.
In ayde of ye Belfast Masonnic Charyties.
B
I

PLAN OF FANCY FAIR



REFERENCE.

1. Stall—Lady Clanmorris—"Ye Pelicanne.'
2. Do. Lodge 272—"Ye Phœnix."
3. Do. do. 40—"Ye Swanne."
4. Do. do. 54 & 659—"Ye Kilkennie Catte.'
5, 6. Do. do. 10—"Ye Arke."
7, 8. Do. do. 7—"Ye Redde Hande of Ulster."
9. Do. do. 51—"Ye Star and Garter."
10. Do. do. 36—"Ye Anchore."
11. Do. do. 92—"Ye Crowne."
12. Do. do. 88—"Ye Saracene's Heade.'
13. Do. do. 109—"Ye Roman Eagle."
14. Do. do. 609—"Ye Rysinge Sunne."
15. Do. do. 111—"Ye Redde Crosse.'
16. Do. do. 432—"Ye Ploughe,"
17. Do. do. 114, 241, 372—"Ye Crownede Harpe.'
18. Do. do. 154—"Ye Maltese Crosse."
19. Do. do. 31—"Ye Lione."
20. Do. Miss Brouneau—"Ye Goldene Fleece."
21. Magneto-Electric Machine.
22. The Magic Fishing Pond.
23. The Post Office.
24. Books of Bazaar.
25. The Weighing Chair.
26. The Lady of the Lake.
27. Posting Establishment.
28. Refreshment Stall, Wines, etc.
29. The Megalethoscope.
30. The Magic Well.
31. The Roulette Table.
32, 33. Refreshments, Tea, Coffee, etc.
34. The Gipsy Tent.
35. The Fruit and Flower Stall.
36. Parcels Office,
37. Left Umbrellas, Hats, Cloaks, Sticks, etc.

215/0582
SA | LIT.

A. M. MacGowan
25th October 1883

Victorian Collection

HV
544
.Y4
1883



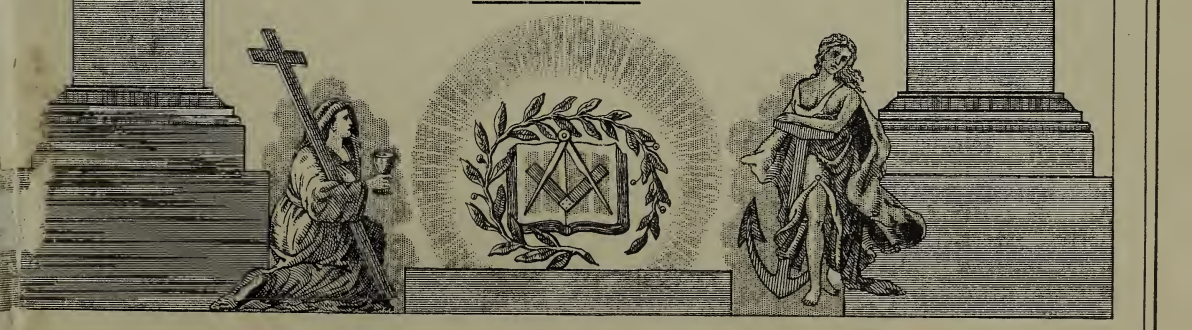
L. Tom Perry Special Collections
Harold B. Lee Library
Brigham Young University

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
3 1197 23752 8945



Ye BOKE
OF Ye
Grande Masonnic Fancie Fayre & Bazaar
of ye oldene tyme,
TO BE HOLDENE ATTE Ye
GREATE ULSTER HALLE
OF THYS TOUNE,
On ye daies
xxv., xxvi. and xxvii. in ye monthe of Octobre,
and ye yeare MDCCCLXXXIII.
In ayde of ye Belfast Masonnic Charyties.

Thys Boke was Edited bye
W. REDFERN KELLY. C.E.,
a brothere of ye auncient Craft of Masonnerie.



From ye Tinenhalle Presse



M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr,

Belfast.

UPB

Contents.

	PAGE
Ye Edytore's Note	4
The Object of the Fancy Fair and Bazaar ...	5
List of Patronesses and Patrons	6
Ye Executive Committee (Ladyes)	7
Ye General Committee (Ladyes) ...	8, 9, 10
Ye Executive Committee (Gentlemen) ...	11
Ye Prologue	12
Ye Deſcryptyione of ye Fancie Fayre	13, 14
Ye Appeale of a Siſtere	15
Ye Stalle of ye Ladye Clanmorris—	
"Ye Pelicanne"	16
Ye Stalle of ye Maſonnic Lodge—	
No. 272—"Ye Phœnix"	16
No. 40—"Ye Swanne"	17
Nos. 54 and 659—"Ye Kilkennie Catte"	17
No. 10—"Ye Arke"	18
No. 7—"Ye Redde Hande of Ulſtere"	18
No. 51—"Ye Star and Garter"	19
No. 36—"Ye Anchore"	19
No. 92—"Ye Crowne"	20
No. 88—"Ye Saracene's Heade" ...	20
No. 109—"Ye Roman Eagle"	21
No. 609—"Ye Ryſinge Sunne"	21
No. 111—"Ye Redde Croſſe"	22
No. 431—"Ye Ploughe"	22
Nos. 114, 241, and 372—"Ye Crownede Harpe"	23
No. 154—"Ye Malteſe Croſſe"	23
No. 31—"Ye Lione"	24
Ye Stalle of ye Damozelle Brouneau—	
"Ye Goldene Fleece"	24
Ye Magycke Fiſhynge Ponde...	25
Ye Flowere and Fruite Stalle	25
Ye Tente of ye Gypſies	26

	PAGE
Ye Magycke Welle	26
Ye Magneto-Electrycke Machine	26
Ye Ladye of ye Lake	26
Ye Poſte Offyce	26
Ye Megalethoſcope	27
Ye Roulette Tayble, Rouge et Noir, and ye Bettynge Rynge	27
Ye Weighynge Chayre	27
Ye Poſtynge Eſtablyſhmente	27
Ye Shootynge Gallerie	27
Ye Gallerie of ye Fyne Artes and ye Scyiences	28
Ye Refecktories	28
Ye Parcelles Deliverie...	28
Ye Leſte Umbrella Offyce	28
Ye Muſickale Entertaynemente	29
Ye Dramaticke Entertaynemente	29
Ye Orcheſtra	30
Ye Organe Recytales	30
Ode to Charytie	30
A Mason of the Olden Time	31
What is Freemasonry?	32, 33
The Lady Freemason	34
The Anti-Masonic Incumbent ...	35, 36, 37
Masonic Charity	37
How ye Maſonnes weyre Mayde inne ye Goode Oldene Tyme	38
To ye Fayre Ladyes (S. K. Cowan)... ...	39
Mr. Boggs a Mason	40, 41
Buye and Buye (S. K. Cowan)	41
How we Made Pa a Freemason ...	42, 43, 44
The Well of the Desert	45, 46, 47
Divulging the Masons' Word	48, 49
The Masonic Sign	50, 51
Epilogue	52

Ye Edytore's Note.



E greatte laddere of ye myſtick crafte of Freemaſonnerie hathe manie ſteppes, ycleped "roundes;" butte of ye principale ſteppes or roundes, itte hathe onlie three; and theſe, inne ye ſymbolyſme of ye aunciente fraternytie, remynde ye Maſonne of thatte greatte laddere whyche Jacob did beholde inne hys vyſione whenne onne hys roade to Padanarame, and onne whyche ye angeles of ye celeſtiale regiones did aſcende and eke deſcende. Nowe, bee itte knowne to alle, whethere theye bee brethrene or notte, thatte ye graunde ſteppes (three of ye laddere of Jacob) dothe ſynifye to ye inityiate ye three greatte prynciples—Faythe, Hope, and eke Charytie, ye whyche dothe teache Faythe inne ye Moſte Hyghe God, Hope inne immortalytie, and ye practyſe of Charytie to alle mankynde. Ye greatteſte of alle theſe is Charytie; for Faythe mayen ben loſte to ſyghte, and Hope dothe ende inne complete fruityione; butte Charytie dothe extende beyonde ye grayve—evenne thro' ye boundeleſſe realmes of eternytie. Thys vyrtue, thenne, is onne of ye greatteſte aymes of ye Freemaſonne; itte is ye diſtynguiſhynge charackteriſticke of ye aunciente and tyme-honourede crafte; itte is ye objecte of ye preſente Graunde Maſonnic Fancie Fayre and Bazaare; and eke itte is ye incentive whyche impelles and guydes ye penne of ye writere; and as he dothe beſtowe, ſoe allſoe dothe he clayme ye charytie and eke ye indulgence of ye readers of thys boke, inne whyche theyre mayen ben fownde manie imperfectyiones. Ye Boke of ye Fayre is onne of ye manie ſources frome whyche ye Committee dothe expeckte to deryve ſomme pecunyiarie affyſtance inne ayde of theſe charyties; and if ye Edytore canne onlie ſucceede inne maykinge theſe payges of entycemente ſuffyciente to ye communytie as to enſure ye sayle of alle and everrie of ye bokes, he willen, as willen alle thoſe who have contrybutede eythere bye ye penne or ye pencile to thys worke, ben muche flatterede, and willen feele thatte theyre laybores inne ye goode worke have notte beene inne vayne; and to conclude, he nowe dothe ſaye to alle Goode-bye, and fondlie dothe he hope thatte theye willen, inne goode earneſte,

Buye uppe alle ye bokes bye and bye,
For ye ſweete ſayke of charytie.

W. R. K.

THE OBJECT OF THE

Fancy Fair and Bazaar.

THE object with which this GRAND MASONIC FANCY FAIR AND BAZAAR is held, is to raise funds to augment those of the local Masonic charities, which are at present anything but sufficient to meet the urgent demands which are made upon their resources. The Freemasons of Belfast, stimulated by the great success which attended the Masonic Fancy Fair and Bazaar held in Dublin in May, 1882, have determined to try a similar experiment at home, and they have every reason to hope that the result will justify their most sanguine anticipations. The charities on behalf of which this project has been undertaken, are especially deserving of the sympathy and support of all members of the craft, and of their families or friends; and from the very cordial support which the Committee has received, from a very large section of the community of all creeds and classes, outside the pale of the Masonic Institution, it is quite evident that the labours of the craft in the good work of charity are thoroughly appreciated by the public generally. The older of the two local charities above referred to is known as the "Belfast Masonic Charity Fund," which was established in the year 1861 (twenty-two years ago), with the object of affording "assistance to deserving, destitute, or indigent Freemasons and their families, by grants or loans of money, or by such other means as the Committee of Management might find suited to the necessities of the applicants." This fund has been most successful from its original formation; and so thoroughly were its advantages acknowledged and appreciated, that, in the year 1872, the Belfast brethren determined to extend the sphere of their charitable labours by founding another benevolent society, which they termed the "Belfast Masonic Widows' Fund," the objects of which were "to afford assistance to deserving, destitute, or indigent widows and families (including the mothers and sisters) of Freemasons, by grants or loans of money, or by such other means as the Committee of Management might find best suited to the necessities of the applicants." These funds have been found to be of incalculable benefit in relieving the distresses of very many brethren, and many widows and families of deceased Freemasons. The funds, which are carefully supervised, and judiciously dispensed, have been very generously supported by local contributions since the time of their original formation; but the Committees of both charities, having recognised the inadequacy of their resources to meet the many deserving claims upon them, have chosen a medium, whereby they hope not only to realise a large sum of money for their charities, but also to afford such recreation at their Fancy Fair, as will satisfy even the most fastidious; and they earnestly request the sympathy and support of every section of this great community, in the good work which they have undertaken.

Ye Fayre hathe receivede ye approval and Patronnage of ye followynge distynguyshed Personnages:—

Ye Duchess of Abercorn.
Ye Duke of Abercorn.
Ye Marchionesse of Donegall.
Ye Marquess of Donegall.
Ye Marchionesse of Hamilton.
Ye Marquess of Hamilton.
Ye Marchionesse of Downshire.
Ye Dowager Marchionesse of Downshire.
Ye Countesse of Ranfurly.
Ye Earl of Ranfurly.
Ye Countesse of Kilmorey.
Ye Earl of Kilmorey.
Ye Viscountesse Massereene and Ferrard.
Ye Viscounte Massereene and Ferrard.
Ye Viscountesse Mandeville.
Ye Viscounte Mandeville.
Ye Ladye Clanmorris.
Ye Lorde Clanmorris.

Ye Ladye Arthur W. Hill.
Ye Lorde Arthur W. Hill.
Ye Lorde Waveney.
Ye Ladye Frederick Boyd.
Sir Frederick Boyd, Bart.
Sir James M'Garel Hogg, Bart., M.P.
Ye Damozelles Lanyon.
Sir Charles Lanyon, Knt.
Ye Ladye E. P. Cowan.
Sir Edward Porter Cowan, Knt.
Maistresse James Chaine.
James Chaine, Escuyer, M.P.
Maxwell Close, Escuyer, M.P.
Maistresse Stuart Knox.
Colonel Stuart Knox.
Colonel William Brownlow Forde.
Colonel James Ward.
Major Leslie James Thompson.

Ye Executive Committee (Ladyes).

Maistresse ADAIR, 281, York Street.
Damozelle C. ADAMS, Jordanstown.
Maistresse JAS. BARR, Sandringham, Botanic Rd.
Damozelle BATES, 9, Adela Street.
Damozelle BROUNEAU, Rivoli House.
Maistresse R. J. BROWNE, 2, Lonsdale Street.
Maistresse W. BROWN, 187, Mountpottinger Rd.
Damozelle BURNS, 199, Crumlin Road.
Maistresse ROBERT CARLISLE, 22, Brookvale Avenue.
Damozelle CHAMBERS, Sydenham.
Maistresse CREIGHTON, 8, Cooke Street.
Maistresse W. H. DIXON, Dunowen.
Maistresse C. DUFFIN, jun., Danesfort, Belfast.
Maistresse LAVENS M. EWART, Glenbank House, Ballysillan.
Maistresse JOHN FORDYCE, Malone Park.
Maistresse T. GERRARD, Windsor Avenue.
Maistresse GIFFEN, 16, York Street.
Damozelle GOUGH, 32, Great George's Street.
Damozelle HAINES, Ulsterville.
Maistresse HOLMES, 7, Holborn Terrace, University Street.
Damozelle HYNDMAN, 14, Botanic Road.
Maistresse IRVINE, Hampton House, Windsor.
Maistresse W. J. JOHNSTON, Dunesk, Belfast.
Maistresse JOHNSTON, 27, India Street.
Damozelle KIRKER, Pakenham Place.
Damozelle LIZZIE LANG, 35, University Street.
Maistresse H. O. LANYON, Lismara, Whiteabbey.
Damozelle LILLEY, Corporation Street.
Maistresse M. R. LINDEN, University Street.
Damozelle MONTGOMERY, Murray's Terrace.
Maistresse MONTGOMERY, Ye Manse, Great Victoria Street.
Maistresse JAMES M'CONNELL, 1, Caledonia Terrace.
Maistresse M'CULLAGH, Ye Manse, Ballysillan.
Maistresse JOSEPH M'CULLY, Mount Eden.
Damozelle M'KILLOP, Ballymena.
Maistresse NASH, Fitzroy Avenue.
Maistresse PATRICK, Gleadheather, Glarryford.
Maistresse E. PRIESTLEY, Benwell Terrace.
Maistresse JOHN RANKIN, Belgravia, Lisburn Road.
Maistresse JOHN C. G. ROBINSON, 24, Old Park Crescent.
Damozelle ROSE-CLELAND, Bangor, Co. Down.
Maistresse RIGBY, Ballymena.
Maistresse D. F. SPILLER, Crumlin Terrace.
Damozelle EDA SULLIVAN, 14, Regent Street.
Maistresse TATE, Longwood, Whitehouse.
Maistresse TOD, 9, Vicinage Park.
Maistresse WARD, Cherry Hill, Malone Road.
Maistresse WATTERS, 17, Rugby Road.
Damozelle WHITE, Ward Villa, Bangor.
Maistresse WHITLA, 8, College Square North.

MAISTRESSE T. VALENTINE, THE MOAT, STRANDTOWN,
MAISTRESSE JOHN TORRENS, CHICHESTER PARK,
MAISTRESSE NICHOLAS GRIMSHAW, CLOONA, DUNMURRY,
} *Secs.*

Ye General Committee (Ladyes).

Maistresse H. A. Adair, Wellington Park Ter.
Maistresse James Adams, Elmwood House, Whitewell.
Maistresse W. J. Adeley, 6, Thorndale Avenue.
Maistresse T. Alderdice, Warwick Terrace.
Damozelle E. Alcorn, 7, Hope Street.
Maistresse Allen, Collin, Moorefields.
Damozelle Allen, Collin, Moorefields.
Maistresse H. G. S. Alexander, Ye Lodge, Seaford.
Maistresse Anderson, 54, Wellington Park.
Maistresse T. Anderson, Holywood.
Damozelle Andrews, 7, Hope Street.
Maistresse Andrews, 218, Old Lodge Road.
Maistresse George Andrews, Ardoyne.
Maistresse C. R. Atkinson, Windsor.
Maistresse Baird, 1, Cromac Park Terrace.
Maistresse Banks, 18, Milton Terrace.
Maistresse Bassett, India Street.
Maistresse Beattie, 98, Bella Vale, Mountpottinger.
Damozelle Beazley, 60, Upper Queen Street.
Damozelle L. Beazley, 60, Upper Queen Street.
Damozelle C. Beaumont, West Elmwood, Lisburn Road.
Maistresse Black, Glen Ebor, Strandtown.
Damozelle Nellie D. Boswell, St. James', Milltown Road, Dublin.
Maistresse Bowles, Windsor Avenue.
Damozelle Boyd, Bangor, Co. Down.
Damozelle Brown, 56, Townsend Street.
Damozelle Browne, 2, Lonsdale Street.
Damozelle Burnside, Alfred Terrace.
Maistresse Carlile, Madrid Street.
Damozelle Carter, 22, Oldpark Crescent.
Damozelle S. Chambers, Sydenham.
Damozelle Cherry, Derby Villa, Sydenham.
Damozelle Chevers, 11, Belgrave Terrace.
Maistresse Christy, 17, College Street South.
Maistresse R. J. Christy, 25, Lincoln Avenue.
Damozelle Church, Donegall Place.
Damozelle Clarke, Sydenham, Co. Down.
Maistresse Coates, Huntley Villa, Derryvolgie Avenue.
Damozelle Coates, Windsor Avenue.
Maistresse S. B. Coates, 93, Great Victoria St.
Maistresse Cohen, 7, Upper Crescent.
Maistresse Ed. Cooney, Clonavan, Ballymena.
Maistresse Cordner, Holywood House, Holywood.
Maistresse Costello, 20, M'Auley Street.
Damozelle Crawford, Whiteabbey.
Damozelle Cunningham, 266, Shankhill Road.
Damozelle J. Davis, Duncairn Street.
Maistresse Denham, 2, College Park East.
Maistresse Dickey, 8, Carlisle Terrace.
Maistresse John Dickson, Fairville Terrace, Belmont.
Damozelle Ducker, 33, Spruce Street.
Maistresse Dunn, 79, Ormeau Road.
Damozelle Dunn, 79, Ormeau Road.
Maistresse H. M. Erskine, 27, Botanic Avenue.
Damozelle S. Fennell, 16, Laurence Street.
Damozelle Ferguson, 1, Fisherwick Place.
Damozelle Fiddes, 2, College Park East.
Damozelle Firth, Whiterock.
Damozelle C. Firth, Whiterock.
Maistresse Fitzgerald, 123, Donegall Street.
Damozelle Forrester, Annadale, Newtownbreda.
Maistresse Frame, Gosford Terrace.
Maistresse Freeman, Clonavan, Ballymena.
Maistresse Marcus Gage, Cultra House, Holywood

Ye General Committee (Ladyes).

Damozelle Gamble, Royal Terrace.
Maistresse Gault, Corporation Street.
Damozelle George, 23, Posnett Street.
Damozelle Giffen, 16, York Street.
Maistresse Graham, 12, College Gardens.
Maistresse John Gray, Windsor Crescent.
Maistresse Greenshields, Virginia Street.
Maistresse N. W. Grimshaw, Cloona, Dunmurry.
Damozelle Haddock, 25, Rugby Road.
Maistresse W. T. Hamilton, Wellington Park.
Maistresse Harper, 9, Belgrave Terrace.
Damozelle Harris, Agincourt Ter., Rugby Rd.
Maistresse Hay, Beers' Bridge Cottage.
Maistresse George G. Henderson, Holywood.
Damozelle Herdman, Carnmoney.
Ye Damozelles Herdman, College Square North.
Damozelle Lucy Herdman, Holywood.
Maistresse Heron, Cliftonville.
Damozelle Heyn, Strandtown.
Maistresse F. L. Heyn, Strandtown.
Damozelle Hilton, Creswick, Malone Park.
Damozelle Holland, Spencer Street.
Maistresse Holmes, 7, Holborn Terrace, University Street.
Damozelle Hopkinson, Henry Street.
Maistresse John Hughes, 95, Dunlop Terrace, Limestone Road.
Maistresse Wm. Hunter, 7, Belgrave Terrace, Lisburn Road.
Maistresse Hutton, Townsend Street.
Maistresse Hyndman, Woodside, Holywood.
Maistresse Imrie, Fitzroy Avenue.
Damozelle Jago, 52, Dover Street.
Maistresse Johnston, 130, Peter's Hill.
Maistresse Francis Johnstone, Greenisland, Co. Antrim.
Damozelle Kelly, Sea View House, Greenisland.
Maistresse Kennedy, College Park East.
Damozelle Kennedy, College Park East.
Maistresse Kinahan, Lowwood, Belfast.
Maistresse C. J. Kinahan, Villa Marie Louise, Nice.
Damozelle Lanyon, Ye Abbey, Whiteabbey.
Maistresse A. J. A. Lepper, Gort-Na-Lour.
Maistresse Lindsay, Holywood.
Maistresse Liversedge, 195, Albert Bridge Rd.
Maistresse Lowden, 28, Carlisle Street.
Damozelle Lyle, Newington, Belfast.
Maistresse Lyttle, 5, Mill Street.
Damozelle Macafee, Lower Windsor.
Maistresse John Martin, Marlborough Terrace.
Damozelle Meharrey, 75, Vernon Street.
Maistresse Thomas Millar, Clonoriel, Belmont.
Maistresse Peter Milligan, Ravenhill Terrace, Old Ballynafeigh Road.
Maistresse Minshull, Beechmount Terrace.
Maistresse Mitchell, Belgravia Avenue.
Maistresse Mooney, Diamond, Coleraine.
Maistresse John Moore, Wellington Park.
Maistresse David Morrow, Marino, Co. Down.
Maistresse E. Morrow, Marino, Co. Down.
Maistresse A. Morton, 3, Clifton Terrace, Antrim Road.
Damozelle Mouncey, 22, Brookvale Avenue.
Damozelle Mullan, Willowfield, Belfast.
Maistresse Murphy, 125, Donegall Street.
Damozelle Murray, Lennoxvale Terrace.
Damozelle MacMaster, Dunbarton House, Gilford.
Maistresse H. J. M'Bride, Glenalina, Falls Rd.
Maistresse R. M'Calmont, 5, Mountpottinger.
Maistresse T. A. M'Cammon, Dublin.
Maistresse M'Cann, Lincoln Avenue.
Maistresse W. M'Connell, Arthur Terrace, Antrim Road.
Damozelle M'Donald, 122, York Street.
Damozelle M'Gahey, Botanic Avenue.
Damozelle M'Gee, Holywood, Co. Down.
Maistresse M'Ildowie, Belmont Park, Belfast.
Maistresse John M'Ilveen, Belmont Park.
Damozelle M'Killop, Ballymena.
Maistresse M'Lellan, 40, Fitzroy Avenue.
Maistresse Thos. M'Millan, Brougham Street.
Maistresse J. H. Neill, 6, Mountpleasant, Stranmillis Road.
Maistresse Omar C. Nelson, Holywood.
Damozelle Orr, 19, Regent Street.
Maistresse G. Orr, 31, Great Edward Street.
Maistresse Parke, Chichester Park.
Damozelle Pentland, Oxford Street.
Maistresse Geo. Preston, Woodbank, Whitehouse.
Maistresse J. E. Pugh, Crecy Ter., Rugby Rd.
Damozelle Rafferty, 72, Denmark Street.
Maistresse Rankin, Vicinage Park.

Ye General Committee (Ladyes).

Damozelle M. Rankin, 1, Mountpottinger.
Maistresse Wm. Rankin, Belgravia, Lisburn Rd.
Damozelle Edith Reilly, Balmoral, Belfast.
Damozelle Lilly Reilly, Balmoral, Belfast.
Maistresse Richter, Saxonia, Strandtown.
Maistresse Rigby, Ballymena.
Maistresse Ritchie, Ye Grove.
Ye Damozelles Ritchie, Ye Grove.
Damozelle Robb, 65, Castlereagh Street.
Maistresse Robertson, 49, Peter's Hill.
Damozelle Robinson, 4, Allworthy Avenue.
Damozelle Anna Robinson, 4, Allworthy Av.
Damozelle Mima Robinson, 4, Allworthy Av.
Maistresse John Robson, Ascot House, Strandtown.
Maistresse Rogers, 2, Princess Gardens, Belfast.
Maistresse Captain Rowan, Mount Davys, Ballymena.
Maistresse Thomas H. Scott, 51, Mountview, Crumlin Road.
Maistresse Shanks, Balmoral.
Maistresse J. G. Shaw, Lyndhurst, Derryvolgie Avenue.
Damozelle Smith, Seaview, Newtownards Rd.
Damozelle Smyth, Hampstead, Limestone Rd.
Maistresse Harold Smyth, Belfast.
Maistresse Spedding, Laburnum Terrace, Antrim Road.
Damozelle Spiller, Crumlin Terrace.
Damozelle Eva Spiller, Crumlin Terrace.
Maistresse Stafford, Gardenmore, Larne.
Damozelle Stevenson, May Street.
Maistresse Chas. Stewart, Dunedin, Jordanstown.
Damozelle Stitt, Clifton Park Avenue.
Damozelle Strafford, Pottinger's Terrace.
Damozelle Swainson, Gleadheather, Glarryford.
Maistresse Patrick, Gleadheather, Glarryford.
Damozelle Tate, 66, Belvidere Place, Great Victoria Street.
Maistresse George Tate, Laurington, Antrim Road.
Damozelle Telford, Fruithill, Falls, Belfast.
Maistresse C. Thompson, Elgin Terrace.
Maistresse Torrens, Edenmore, Whiteabbey.
Maistresse W. A. Traill, Portrush.
Maistresse J. W. Valentine, Cromwell Road.
Maistresse Vinycombe, Mountcharles.
Damozelle Vinycombe, Mountcharles.
Damozelle Vint, 2, Lonsdale Terrace, Belfast.
Maistresse T. R. Walkington, Strandtown.
Maistresse H. M. Ward, Castlereagh Street.
Maistresse W. H. Ward, Wellington Park.
Maistresse Wilson, Canning Street.
Maistresse Wilson. 30, Vicinage Park.
Maistresse Wm. Wood, Bræmar Villa, Balmoral.
Maistresse Woodside, Greencastle.
Maistresse Wright, Derryvolgie Avenue.
Maistresse Wright, 42, Fleet Street.
Maistresse Wylie, Wellington Park.
Maistresse W. Young, Lisburn.

Ye Executive Committee (Gentlemen).

SIR CHARLES LANYON, D.L., J.P., THE ABBEY, WHITEABBEY, *Chairman.*
THOMAS VALENTINE, J.P., THE MOAT, STRANDTOWN, *Deputy-Chairman.*

SAMUEL ABERNETHY, Connaught Terrace.
W. T. ADAIR, Craigavad.
GEORGE BENSON, Windsor Avenue.
JOHN BOYD, Fortwilliam Terrace.
W. M. BULLOCK, 183, Mountpottinger Road.
A. M'D. CALDWELL, 4, College Square North.
ROBERT CARREY, Virginia Street.
C. V. CHEVERS, C.E., 15, Donegall Place.
Rt. Hon. LORD CLANMORRIS, Bangor.
DAVID CREIGHTON, 8, Cooke Street.
JAMES CREIGHTON, 181, Durham Street.
THOMAS S. DIXON, J.P., Abbotsford Terrace.
W. H. DIXON, Dunowen, Cliftonville.
HUGH DOEY, 105, North Queen Street.
DAVID DUFF, Ballynafeigh.
ROBERT DUNN, 9, Ormeau Road.
L. M. EWART, Glenbank House, Ballysillan.
W. J. FENNELL, 16, Lawrence Street.
G. S. FIDDES, 2, College Park East.
MARCUS GAGE, J.P., Cultra House, Holywood.
Dr. GILMORE, 64, York Street.
SAMUEL GOUGH, 32, Gt. Georges Street.
R. ERNEST HERDMAN, 6, College Sq. North.
R. J. HILTON, Town Hall Street.
A. HOLMES, 7, Holborn Terrace.
JAS. HYNDMAN, Woodside, Holywood.
Rev. RICHARD IRVINE, Hampton House.
HUGH C. KELLY, Greenisland.
W. REDFERN KELLY, C.E., Elgin Terrace.
WILLIAM KENNEDY, College Park East.
HERBERT O. LANYON, Lismara, Whiteabbey.
CHARLES LILLEY, Corporation Street.
MATTHEW R. LINDEN, University Street.
JAMES LOWDEN, 48, Ann Street.
LOUIS MANTELL, 3, Mountpleasant.
FRED. A. MATTHEWS, Ballymena.
B. W. D. MONTGOMERY, 9, Murray's Terrace.
WILLIAM MOORE, Lombard Street.
DAVID MORROW, Marino, Co. Down.
HENRY MURRAY, 12, Lennoxvale Terrace.
ROBERT M'CALMONT, The Mount, Mountpottinger.
H. O. M'CORMICK.
WM. M'DADE, York Street.
JOHN H. M'ILWAINE, Strandtown.
JAMES M'KNIGHT, 39, Donegall Street.
J. M'LEAN, jun., Holywood.
W. S. M'LEAN, Ballyholme, Bangor.
JAS. M'QUOID, Mountpottinger.
JOHN M'ROBERTS, Dock Street.
J. H. NEILL, 6, Mountpleasant.
THOMAS NESBITT, 4, Clifton Street.
JOHN OLDHAM, 65, Dublin Road.
EMERSON PRIESTLEY, Oldpark Road.
JAMES H. RAINEY, Bangor.
W. J. RAINEY, 19, High Street.
WILLIAM RANKIN, Belgravia, Lisburn Road.
JOHNSTON RODGERS, 181, Grosvenor Road.
O'CONNELL SHAW, Prince Arthur Terrace.
R. J. SMYTH, Welsh Street.
W. JOSEPH STOKES, 26, Thorndale Avenue.
ALEX. TATE, C.E., Longwood, Whitehouse.
JOHN VINYCOMBE, Mountcharles.
WM. H. WARD, Linen Hall.
ROBERT WATT, C.E., Ashley Avenue.
THOMAS WHITESIDE, Whitehouse.

JOHN SHAW BROWN, EDENDERRY HOUSE, *Treasurer.*
CHARLES STEWART, DUNEDIN, JORDANSTOWN,
THOMAS FISHER, 28, ARTHUR STREET,
WILLIAM BROWN, 63, ANN STREET,
} *Honorary Secretaries.*

YE PROLOGUE

WHENNE fyrſte ye MYGHTIE ARCHITECTE deſygn'd
Onne maiſter virtue to adorne ye mynde,
Amyd thys worlde of wante and warre below,
He taughte us howe to feele for others' woe;
And gave to us, He ſaide, a precepte newe—
"Love onne anothere as I haue lov'd you!"
For ye fulfilmente of thatte hyghe commande,
To holde to ſuff'ring worthe a BROTHER'S hande,
We've met thys daie!—and ſweete it is to ſee
Thys tryumph of heaven-born charytye
Whose kyndlie voyce hathe, like a magick ſounde,
Drawne alle thoſe beaming eyes and ſmyles arounde—
Smyles thatte frome no pore affectation ſtarte,
But owne theyre fountain in eache kindrede hearte.
Woman's bryghte eyes to cheere us in oure taſke,
And ſnowie handes to gyve us alle we aſke!
Welcome, fayre ſisters! 'tis no common cauſe
Thatte clayms to-daie your ayde and your applause;
No ruin'd spendthrift, who but juſtlie pays
Atonement for hys diſſipated wayes;
No ſturdie mendicante, who ille canne beare
Refuſal of hys peremptorie prayer;
No halfe-impoſtor, ſtudied to impoſe—
Oh noe! we aſke youre pitie but for thoſe
On whome adverſitie hathe ſhower'd diſtreſſe,
And age, and ſickneſs, and hearte-brokenneſs!
For orphans who are helpleſſe lefte to treade
A cruele worlde withoute ye means of breade—
Withoute a friende to cheriſh and to loue,
Save onlie HIM—the onne greate Friende aboue.
'Tys yours to ſhield thoſe limbs thatte ille canne beare
Th' inclemente chillneſs of ye wint'ry aire,—
To ſnatche them frome ye gulf where thouſande ſnares
For hapleſs childhoode infamie prepares;
To drie ye burning teare-drops thatte run o'er,
And poynte to hope and better thyngs in ſtore!
Alle thys is yours; and MASONRIE divyne
Tryumphantlie exclaymes, "'Tys alſoe myne!"

Ye Deſcryptyione of ye Fancie Fayre.

WHENNE ye vyſitor dothe arryve atte ye entraunce to ye Greate Ulſter Halle, he ſeeth a Toll-houſe of ye oldene tyme in whyche ye tolls for entraunce to ye Fayre willen ben takene by ye toll-keeper, and ye vyſitor canne thenne explore ye Graunde Halle of ye buyldynge ere he vyſits ye ſcene of ye Fayre of ye oldene tyme. Inne ye Graunde Halle ye ears of ye vyſitor willen ben delyghtede wythe ye ſweeteſt of muſick as eke willen hys eyes bye ye ſyghte whyche willen meete them. Theyre he willen encountre ye fayre vendors of alle ſortes of wares, manie of whyche theye haue wythe theyre owne fayre fyngers wroughte for ſweete charytye's ſake. Ye fayre ladyes willen ben eche and everie onne of theme in ye ſtyle and dreſſe of ye noble and othere goodlie folke of ye daies of oure faythers and of ye olden tyme before theme, theyre queynte and charmynge coſtumes verie muche enhauncing ye beautye of ye picture. Ye vyſitor willen firſte vyſite ye Halle of ye Fancie Fayre, ye entraunce to whyche willen ben founde on ye lefte haunde ſyde of ye Graunde Halle and bye ye northe corrydore. On enterynge ye Halle of ye Fancie Fayre, a ſyghte ye moſte pictureſque willen delyghte ye eye of ye vyſitor. On alle ſydes he beholdethe ye queynte gabled houſes and ſhoppes, ycleped boothes and ſtals, bedyghte wythe manie and dyvers ſygnes, and filled wythe alle kyndes of beautyfulle and eke uſefule wares, and chepe withal. Alle of ye ſtals are preſydede over bye ye beſt and ye fayreſt ladyes, ye wyves, ye ſiſters, and ye daughters, and eke ye ſweeteharts of manie of ye brethrene of ye moſt auncient and honorable craft of Freemaſonnerie, and eke bye manie othere kynde ladye friendes of ye cauſe of theſe charyties, and eke manie fayre

affyſtantes, whoſe powers of perſuayſion are moſte potente inne awakenynge ye ſympathyes of ye ſterner ſexe onne behalfe of ye objecte of ye Fancie Fayre.

Ye queynte olde houſes, whyche have beene arrayngede into a ſtrete of ye oldene tyme, have theyre oryginals inne manie of ye oldene townes of Englande, and are of ye XVIthe and eke ye XVIIthe centuryes. In Stratford-on-Avon, Cheſter, Glouceſter, Coventry, Southwark, Winchester, and eke Shrewſbury, theye maybe founde. Ye halfe-tymberede houſes of ye olde ſtrete, riſinge to ye hyght of two ſtoryes, were ye dwellynges and ye ſhoppes of ye merchantes, ye traders, and ye burgeſſes of ye daies gone bye. Theye were buylte wythe heavie tymbre framynge, and betweene ye tymbre-worke ye ſpayces were fylled inne wythe brycks, and eke wythe lathes and playſter, and theyre roofes were covered wythe tyles of redden color, and manie wyndowes were inne ye roofes for to lyghten ye interyor of ye houſes. Alle of thys worke hathe beene payntede inne ye moſte artiſtick ſtyle, frome ye deſygnes of ye Architecte, Maiſter W. Redfern Kelly, C.E., bye Maiſter J. F. Warden, of ye Theatre Royale of thys greatte toune.

Whenne ye vyſitor dothe leave ye Halle of ye Fayre, he willen returne bye ye doore of ye northe corrydore into ye Graunde Halle, in whyche place he willen fynde reſte, and eke refreſhmente. Accordynge to ye Bille of Fayre, he willen ben treated in ye moſte hoſpitable mannere by ye kynde ladyes who preſydeth atte ye table of ye Refecktorie, where alle mannere of foode and of lyghte beverages maye ben gotten for ſmalle ſums of monnaie; and whenne ye vyſitor hathe refreſhed ye inner manne, he willen fynde opportunytye to indulge hymſelfe inne manie of ye varyous amuſements wythe whyche ye Graunde Halle is provydede, and perchaunce he maye fynde reliefe frome ye more excyting jolliemente of ye lower halles bye vyſitinge ye Mynor Halle, inne whyche he willen ben entertayned bothe bye ye Maiſters G. Benſon and L. Mantell, and eke bye ye Maiſters R. E. Herdman and J. M'Roberts, and theyre manie kynde friendes, wythe muſick ſweete, and anon bye ye drama.

And whenne ye vyſitor hathe welle feaſted hys vyſion, and hathe delyghtede welle hys othere ſenſes bye thatte whyche he hathe ſeene, and eke hathe hearde inne ye Mynor Halle, he willen agayn retourne to ye lower halles of entertaynemente, once more to gaze uponne ye beautie of ye ſcenerie and eke ye faſcynatynge coſtumes of ye dames and maydens fayre, to whome he muſte e'en ſaye farewelle ere hee canne fayrlye ſaye he hathe himſelfe e'en fayrlye enjoyede atte ye Fancie Fayre.



Ye Appeale of a Sistere.

FAYRE ladyes, kynde gallantes, wythe heartes fulle of pitie
For ye helpleſſe orphanes inne toune or inne citie,
Frome youre homes have you come, ſomme frome neare, ſomme afar,
Ye Freemaſonnes to ayde atte theyre Fancie Bazaare.
Thenne ſomme pourchaſe pleaſe mayke, bee itt greate, bee itt ſmalle,
Goodes moſte rayre, and eke chepe, wille bee founde inne eche ſtalle ;
And ye fayreſte of ladyes moſte anxiouſe to ſelle,
If ye thynges thatte you ſeeke for to themme you wille telle.
Theye have cuſhiones, eke footſtooles, and ſcreenes for ye fire ;
Theye have walle pictures, vaſes, and aught you deſire ;
Eke somme antimacaſſars of texture moſte fine,
Whyche are laſtyinge inne ſtrengthe, and moſte chaſte inne deſygne.
Theye have covers for tables, for ſofas, and chaires,
And eke ſhawls, ſlippers, ſtockynges, and alle kyndes of wares ;
And ye moſte of these thynges, bee theye fancie or playne,
Have beene work'd bye kynde ladyes, I hope notte inne vayne.
Theye have fruites, and ſweete perfumes, frome far awaye landes,
And eke crewel worke, smokynge cappes, made bye fayre hands ;
Frome ſo rayre a collectyione you ſurelie wille buye,
Sommethynge nyce to ye fancie, and gaye to ye eye.
Onlie thynke of ye homes you wille helpe to bryghtene,
Of ye widowes greate grieſe, whyche loade you myghte lyghtene,
Wythe alle theſe inducementes, buye or notte as you chooſe,
Butte I feele youre kynde heartes wille notte lette you refuſe.
Surelie notte whenne you knowe thatte ye cauſe is ſo goode,
To fynde homes for ye orphans, wythe clothynge and foode,
To provyde theye ſhalle notte inne ignorance remayne,
Educatione of goode kynde thatte theye ſhalle obtayne.
"Howe kynde of ye Freemaſonnes!" perhaps you will ſaye,
Yes! oh, yes! theye are doinge kynde deedes everie daie,
Helpleſſe widowes goode cauſe have to bleſſe theyre kynde name,
And throughe themme manie orphans have riſene to fayme.
For theyre Charytye knowne are theye over ye worlde,
Frome ſuche pinnacle proude maye theye never bee hurl'd,
Butte ſuſtain'd maye theye bee bye ye powerfulle arme
Of ye Lorde, whyche dothe ſhielde frome alle dangere and harme.
Maye theyre Maiſter Divyne frome His Graunde Lodge above,
Evere bleſſe themme wythe increaſe of brotherlie love,
Is ye fonde prayere of onne who dothe welle knowe howe goode,
And howe kynde are ye deeds of thatte greate brotherhoode.

MAUDE W.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Pelicanne.



Ye Ladye Clanmorris.

Thys Stalle willen ben preſydede over bye ye Ryghte Honourable LADYE CLANMORRIS, aſſyſtede bye ye followynge Ladyes:

Ye Honourable Damozelle BINGHAM.
Ye Honourable Damozelle ROSE BINGHAM.
Damozelle GAIRDNER.
Damozelle C. WARD.
Damozelle MAXWELL.
Damozelle ANNIE MAXWELL.
Damozelle LYLE.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben ſolde manie beautyfulle thynges muche too numerouſe to mentyione.

And atte thys Stalle willen eke ben exhybitede a verrie annciente and moſte intereſtynge relicke, ycleped a Maſonne's Mallette of ye olden tyme, ye whyche hathe beene dyſcoverede bye ye noble Earle Dufferyn in onne of ye tombes of ye Egyptyians, whyche waſſe buylte bye ye Kynge of Egypte, Mentu Hotep, of ye XIth dynaſtie, who lyvede longe before ye tyme of Moſes: everie vyſitore to ye fayre ſhoulde ſee thys wonderfulle relicke.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Phoenix.



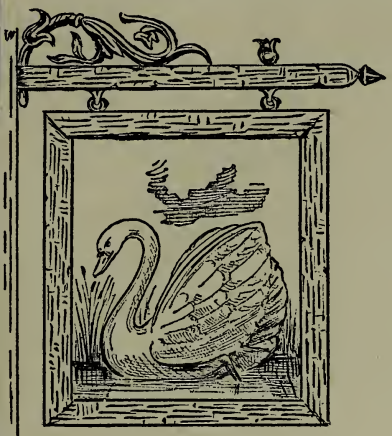
Maſonnic Lodge No. 272.

Thys Stalle willen ben preſydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

Maistresse M. R. LINDEN.
Maistresse J. RANKIN.
Maistresse R. RANKIN.
Maistresse J. ROBSON.
Maistresse R. M'CALMONT.
Damozelle MURRAY.
Damozelle KIRKER.
Damozelle STITT.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben ſolde a Sylver Tea and Coffee Service, Salver and Epergne, Fenderè and Footeſtooles, Bannerettes, Sofa Blanketes, Chyna Ornamentes, Cuſhiones, Gypſie Tables, Generale Fancie Worke, and eke Underclothynge, and othere Sundrie Wares.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Swanne.



Masonnic Lodge No. 40.

****

Thys Stalle willen ben presydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes :

****

MAISTRESSE COATES.
MAISTRESSE DENHAM.
MAISTRESSE GERRARD.
MAISTRESSE D. F. SPILLER.
MAISTRESSE WRIGHT.
DAMOZELLE COATES.
DAMOZELLE SPILLER.
DAMOZELLE WHITE.
DAMOZELLE FIDDES.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde an Afternoone Tea Table, Anti-macaſſars, Bracketes, Chayres, Chyldrenes Dreſſes and Underclothynge, Cuſhiones, Fancie Boxes of Handkerchiefes, Payntynges, Slipperes, Satyn Quilte, Blanketes, Shawles, Sofa Blanketes, Table Coveres inne Crewel, and manie othere fancie thynges.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Kilkennie Catte.



Masonnic Lodges Nos. 54 and 659.

****

Thys Stalle willen ben presydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes :

MAISTRESSE D. TOD.
MAISTRESSE GAULT.
MAISTRESSE HOLMES.
MAISTRESSE D. JONES.
MAISTRESSE E. PRIESTLEY,
DAMOZELLE GOUGH.
DAMOZELLE LILLEY.
DAMOZELLE HOLLAND.
DAMOZELLE BATES.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde a handeſome Inlayde Table and Hande-Wroughte Fyre Screene, a Modele Sailinge Yachte, a Modele in Case of Steamere "Celtic," Gypſie Tables, Hande-Payntede Cuſhiones and Bracketes, Slipperes, an Autographe Silke Quilte, Footeſtooles, Fendere-Stooles, Smokynge Cappes, Macaſſars, Sofa Blanketes, Tea Service, Worke Tables and Baſketes, Flowere Stande, Aquayrium, Crochette Quiltes, Chyldrenes Dreſſes, and manie othere Fancie Goodes too numerous to mentyione.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Arke.



Masonnic Lodge No. 10.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes :

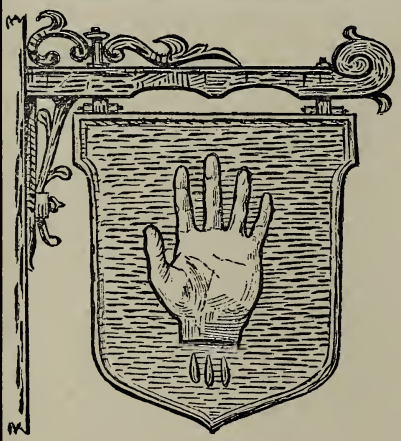
Ye Viscountess MASSEREENE.
Ye Ladye COWAN.
Maistresse CHARLES DUFFIN, Jun.
Maistresse CALEDON DOLLING.
Maistresse LAVENS EWART.
Maistresse MARCUS GAGE.
Maistresse N. W. GRIMSHAW.
Maistresse PRESTON.
Maistresse CLARE ROYSE.
Damozelle BURLEIGH.
Damozelle CHARLEY.
Damozelle FERGUSON.
Damozelle MONTGOMERY.

DEAR brethren and sweet sisters fair,
Come listen to my lay!
For I can show ye things most rare,
That ye can buy to-day.
Ye're but to peep inside "the Ark"
Within the Ulster Hall,
And there deep mysteries ye'll mark,
And things both great and small.
Within Lodge X there lurks a crone,
Concealed within a shoe,
And, pray observe, she's not alone,
Her children live there too;
Not only they, but Queen and Bride
And little bridesmaids fair,
And beauteous girls, our country's pride,
And slaves with ebon hair.
Then ye may put a shilling down
On chance to win "the car,"
Or may be ye would rather own
Some plaything from afar:
A music box from Switzerland,
Which plays eight lovely airs,
Or pottery from every land,
Or our own native wares.
Just see the work of willing hands,
Both useful and "for show,"
And pretty toys from distant lands,
And linen white as snow;
Fresh novelties from London town,
From Paris and Boulogne,
And every place from Belfast down
To *Bilston and Cologne.
Thus for three days "the Ark" will rest
In loyal Ulster's Hall,
Door open wide for ev'ry guest
Who'll pay a "business call."
Then brethren, sisters, one and all,
Haste like the dove of old,
With olive branch (however small),
But let its leaves be—*gold!*

************* J. F. R.

* *Bilston, where the fashionable and popular Myatt Pottery is being made.*

Atte ye Sygne of ye Redde Hande of Ulster.



— Ye ACACIA —

Masonnic Lodge No. 7.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes :

Maistresse G. ANDREWS.
Maistresse COMBE.
Maistresse W. H. DIXON.
Maistresse W. GIRDWOOD.
Maistresse F. L. HEYN.
Maistresse H. O. LANYON.
Maistresse A. J. A. LEPPER.
Maistresse H. R. PARKER.
Maistresse RITCHIE.
Maistresse H. SMYTH.
Maistresse J. A. TAYLOR.
Maistresse TORRENS.
Maistresse J. TORRENS.
Maistresse T. VALENTINE.
Maistresse J.W.VALENTINE
Maistresse WALKINGTON.
Damozelle HERDMAN.
Damozelle LANYON.
Ye Damozelles RITCHIE.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde a verrie handsomme Tapestrie-payntede Oake-fraymede Screene, Large Dolle, Ornamentale Bracketes inne greatte varyetie, Childrene's Clothynge, Payntynges of Ceramic Ware, and a large assortemente of Playne and eke Fancie Worke; manie othere valyuable and usefulle Artycles muche too numerouse to mentyione here.

Atte ye Sygne of ye **Star and Garter.**



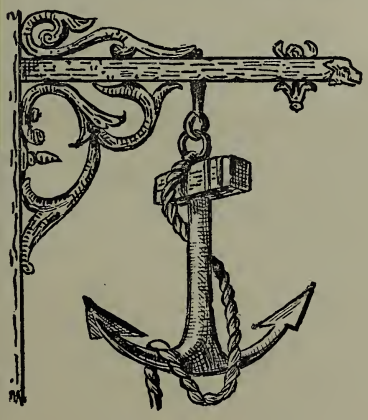
Masonnic Lodge No. 51.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE S. ABERNETHY.
MAISTRESSE W. E. BULLICK.
MAISTRESSE COURTENAY.
MAISTRESSE FITZGERALD.
MAISTRESSE M'ALEERY.
MAISTRESSE TAYLOR.
MAISTRESSE C. THOMPSON.
DAMOZELLE CORRY.
DAMOZELLE FLEMING.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde fomme Drawynge-Roome Screenes and Chayres, Embroyderede Fendre Stooles and Footftooles, Oyle and Water Coloure Payntynges, Gypfie Tables, Ornamentale Frette-worke Bracketes, and Buftes, and a greatte varyetie of ufefule and eke verrie fancie worke.

Atte ye Sygne of ye **Anchore.**



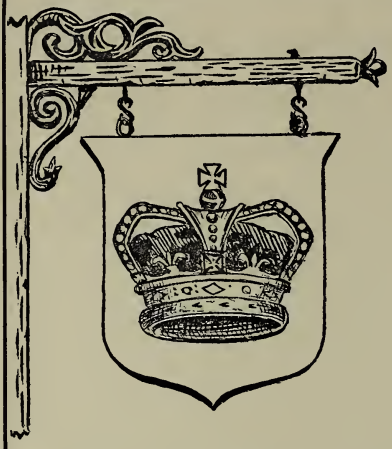
Masonnic Lodge No. 36.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE J. T. WARD.
MAISTRESSE O. C. NELSON.
MAISTRESSE HARPER.
DAMOZELLE ROSE CLELAND.
DAMOZELLE CARTER.
DAMOZELLE CHEVERS.
DAMOZELLE LUCY HERDMAN.
DAMOZELLE HAINES.
DAMOZELLE GAMBLE.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde manie Goodes of varyous fortes, Fancie and Playne, fomme of ye moſte choyce kynde, and eke chepe withalle; ye fayre dames and damozelles who prefyde atte thys Stalle doe moſte earneſtlie invyte an inſpectione of theyre wares, and doe promyſe ye beſte of valyue to alle pourchaſers.

Atte ye Sygne of ye **Crowne.**



Masonnic Lodge No. 92.

****

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

****

Maistresse ADAIR.
Maistresse JOHNSTONE.
Damozelle ADA SULLIVAN.
Damozelle SULLIVAN.
Damozelle SMITH.
Damozelle PATTERSON.
Damozelle HALL.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde manie verrie valyuable and eke uſefulle Artycles; suche as Sofa Blanketes, Macaſſares, Coſies, Slipperes, Stockynges, Toylete Settes, Cuſhiones, Aprones, Shawles, Handkerchiefes, Smokynge Caps, Fancie Mattes, Baſkettes, and eke a variede aſſortemente of Chyldrenes Underclothynge, &c., &c.

Atte ye Sygne of ye **Saracene's Heade.**



Masonnic Lodge No. 88.

****

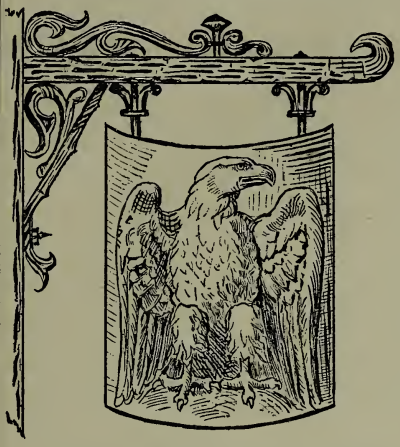
Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

****

Maistresse WATTERS.
Maistresse NASH.
Maistresse BROWN.
Maistresse KENNEDY.
Maistresse MITCHELL.
Maistresse IMRIE.
Maistresse RANKIN.
Damozelle HADDOCK.
Damozelle FIRTH.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde verrie manie beautyfulle and eke uſefulle Artycles of Fancie Worke, Bannere Screenes, Gypſie Tables, Ladyes and Chyldrenes Clothynge, Slipperes, Sofa Cuſhiones, Macaſſars, Footeſtooles, Chayres, Toylete Requiſites, Dolles, Bracketes, Smokynge Cappes, Cygar Caſes, Payntynges, Sachets, Sockes, Aprones, ande manie othere thynges too numerouſe to mentyione here.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Roman Eagle.



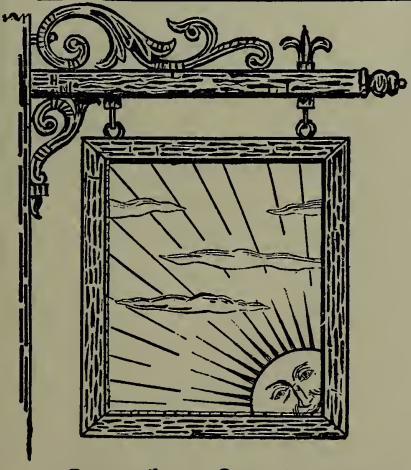
Masonnic Lodge No. 109.

Thys Stalle willen ben preſydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE JAMES ADAMS.
MAISTRESSE JAMES BARR.
MAISTRESSE E. MORROW.
MAISTRESSE JAMES M'CONNELL.
MAISTRESSE JOSEPH M'CULLY.
MAISTRESSE H. J. M'BRIDE.
MAISTRESSE GEORGE TATE.
DAMOZELLE HILTON.
DAMOZELLE M'DONALD.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde ſuche Artycles as ſhalle ben riche, rayre, and beautyfulle, includynge Sylvere Tea and Coffee Servyce, Sette of Damaſke Table Linens, Payntynges, Caſe of Ivory-Handled Carvers, Payntede Fyre Screenes, Haunde and othere Payntede Fancie Tyles and Terra Cotta Artycles, Gypſie Table, Sofa Blanketes, Cuſhiones, Macaſſares, Fancie Embroyderie, and of Lyve Stocke "a Countie Downe Lambe," &c., &c., &c.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Rysinge Sunne.



Masonnic Lodge No. 609.

Thys Stalle willen ben preſydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE BASSETT.
MAISTRESSE BROWN.
MAISTRESSE LOWDEN.
MAISTRESSE FRAME.
DAMOZELLE CHAMBERS.
DAMOZELLE BURNSIDE.
DAMOZELLE ALCORN.
DAMOZELLE CHURCH.
DAMOZELLE SMITH.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde a Wallnutte Cottage Pianoforte, Poney wythe Brydle and eke Saddyle complete, Scrap Album, Maſonnic Altare Cuſhione, Fyre Screene, Baſſinette Cradle, Glaſſe Center-piece, two Caſes of Inſectes, Japaneſe Fans, Slipperes, Autographe Maſonnic Quilte, Canarie Cage wythe Birde, Haunde-payntede Terra Cotta Artycles, Gypſie Tables, Worke Baſketes, Coſies, Smokynge Cappes, Footeſtooles, &c., &c., and eke a valyuable collectyione of Lyve Stocke.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Redde Crosse.



Masonnic Lodge No. 111.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE CARLISLE.
MAISTRESSE HUGHES.
MAISTRESSE MORTON.
MAISTRESSE ROBINSON.
DAMOZELLE LIZZIE LANG.
DAMOZELLE MOUNCEY.
DAMOZELLE ROBINSON.
DAMOZELLE FENNELL.
DAMOZELLE ANNA ROBINSON.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde a Velvete and Plushe Chayre, Worke Chayre, Fendere and Footestooles, Sofa Blankete, Queene Anne and Gypsie Tables, Cradyle and Babie Robe, Haunde-paynted Tayble Clothe, Tea Clothes, Gypsie Kettle, Sofa Cushiones, Terra Cotta Plaques and Vases, Smokynge Cappes, Dolles inne greatte varyetie, Crewel-worke Aprones, Marble Tayble, M. M. Aprone, Patche-worke Quilte, Cosies and Macassares, Leathere-worke (Fancie), Fans, Worke Bagges, and Artycles of Vertu to anie extente.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Ploughe.



Masonnic Lodge No. 431.

(BALLYMENA.)

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE PATRICK.
MAISTRESSE TRAILL.
MAISTRESSE T. ROWAN.
MAISTRESSE RIGBY.
MAISTRESSE EDWARD COONEY.
DAMOZELLE SWAINSON.
DAMOZELLE M'KILLOP.
Ye DAMOZELLES ALLEN.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde amonge manie othere thynges, a large collectyione of Playne and eke Fancie Worke, Chyna Ware, and eke somme Wares frome ye far awaie laundes of Indyia, togethere wythe a Harmonyiume, a valyuable Tyme-piece, and eke a handsomme Musickale Boxe, the three lattere of whyche willen ben ballotede for. Ye fayre ladyes of thys Stalle doe cordyiallie invyte alle vysitores to patronyse theyre Stalle for sweete charyties' sake.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Crownede Harpe.



Masonnic Lodges Nos. 114, 241, 372.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE DR. IRVINE.
MAISTRESSE W. CARLILE.
MAISTRESSE D. CREIGHTON.
DAMOZELLE AGNEW.
DAMOZELLE GEORGE.
DAMOZELLE DUCKER.
DAMOZELLE BURNS.
DAMOZELLE JAGO.
DAMOZELLE RAFFERTY.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde Quiltes, Tayble Napkines, Cuſhiones, Ladyes' and Gent.'s Slipperes, Fancie Taybles, Aprones, Toylette Settes, Smokynge Cappes, Footeſtooles, Chyldrenes' Dreſſes, Toyes, Babie-hoodes, Albums, and manie othere Artycles muche too numerouſe to nayme inne thys lyttle boke.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Waltese Crosse.



Masonnic Lodge No. 154.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes:

MAISTRESSE J. FORDYCE.
MAISTRESSE F. JOHNSTONE.
MAISTRESSE W. J. JOHNSTONE.
MAISTRESSE W. H. WARD.
MAISTRESSE W. C. M'CULLAGH.
DAMOZELLE BOYD.
DAMOZELLE CLARKE.
DAMOZELLE TELFORD.
DAMOZELLE VINT.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde manie thynges of manie formes and coloures; ſpeciallie a goodlie diſplaie of Playne and eke Fancie Worke, Artycles of Vertu inne greatte varyetie, Payntynges inne Oyle Coloure, and verrie manie othere moſte valyuable and eke uſefulle Wares, and eke chepe withalle.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Lione.



Masonnic Lodge No. 31.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye followynge Ladyes :

Maistresse HYNDMAN.
Maistresse ANDERSON.
Maistresse LIVERSEDGE.
Maistresse MONTGOMERY.
Maistresse W. M'CONNELL.
Maistresse MOONEY.
Damozelle HYNDMAN.
Damozelle T. HYNDMAN.
Damozelle ADAMS.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde Foldynge Screenes, Worke Taybles, Gypsie Taybles, Chyldrenes Clothynge, Dressed Dolles inne varyetie, Cushiones, Cosies, Mantyle Borderes, and manie varyous kyndes of Fancie and Playne Worke to suite alle tastes.

Atte ye Sygne of ye Goldene Fleece.



Ye Damozelle Brouneau.

Thys Stalle willen ben prefydede over bye ye Damozelle BROUNEAU, affystede bye ye followynge Ladyes :

Maistresse ARTHUR A. JOHNSTON.
Damozelle ELLISTON.

Come ladyes fayre, come gallants, onne and alle,
I bid yee welcome to mye lyttle Stalle ;
Mye stocke of Charytie I praye increase,
Bye somme smalle pourchase atte ye Goldene Fleece.

Atte thys Stalle willen ben solde verie manie kyndes of Wares, ye moste of whyche hathe beene broughte frome "distante partes and foreign landes," and amonge these willen ben fownde Frenche and Dresdene Chyna, Brusseles Lace, Bohemiane Glasse, and almoste everrie descryptyione of Playne and eke Fancie Worke, and a greatte varyetie of Toyes for youngere folke.



Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!

TO · ALLE · WHOME · ITTE · MAYE · CONCERNE · BEE · ITTE KNOWNE, · THATTE · INNE · Y^E · **GREATTE · ULSTER HALLE** · WILLEN · BEN · FOUNDE · MANIE · ATTRACTYIONES · OF · A · VARYIEDE, · EXTENSIVE, · AND · MOSTE · ENTERTAYNINGE · CHARACKTERE, · AMMONGE · WHYCHE · ARE · Y^E FOLLOWYNGE :—

Ye Magycke Fishynge Ponde.

ATTE thys place, whyche willen ben preſydede over bye ſomme of y^e fayre ladyes of y^e Stalle of Lodge No. 88, y^e anglers willen ben supplyede wythe a rodde and lyne, bye y^e whyche mayen ben caughte verrie manie beautyfulle and eke uſefulle thynges whyche Fortune ſchalle beſtowe uponne hym who fiſhethe. Everrie vyſitore to y^e Fayre willen ben heartilie welcomme to thys retreate; and iff he bee a ſkylfulle anglere, he willen ſoone ſecure a goodlie bagge of moſte valyuable kyndes of fiſhe of alle varyeties. Inne charge of thys Ponde willen ben fownde y^e Damozelles Firth and M'Gahey, and eke Maiſtreſſe Shanks.

Ye FloWere and Fruite Stalle.

INNE y^e center of y^e Halle willen ben founde a beautyfulle Stalle of y^e Japaneſe ſtyle of archytecture, inne whyche mayen ben pourchaſed atte y^e moſte moderate pryces, alle y^e rypeſte of fruites, and y^e fayreſte of floweres, eithere bouquettes or for y^e buttone hole, and eke ſomme of y^e choyceſte, and moſte rayre and beautyfulle plantes, and ſhrubs, and floweres inne pottes, alle vended bye y^e fayreſt of ladyes, who dothe invyte alle and everrie of y^e vyſitores to y^e Fayre to come and buye.

Ye Tente of ye Gypsies.

INNE thys tente ye wondrous Ziguenerin Queene of ye Gypſies frome ye fayre cytie of Berline, lykewyſe ye wyſe Fortune Tellere from ye moſte diſtante Iſlande of Madagaſcare, willen mayke knowne to alle who deſyre to knowe whatte ye futyure hathe inne ſtore for themme.

Thys tente willen ben undere ye ſurveillance of Maiſtresse F. M. Harris, and ye Damozelles Marie Heyn, and E. Walkington, of ye ſtalle of Lodge No. 7.

Ye Magycke Welle.

NOE vyſitore ſhoulde leave ye Fayre wythoute havynge fyrſte payde a vyſite to ye Magycke Welle, frome ye depthes of whyche onne paymente of a ſmalle ſumme of monnaie he maye brynge ſomme rayre treaſure, fanciefulle or uſefulle, and eke chepe atte ye monnaie payde. Alle vyſitores are cordyallie invytede bye ye fayre attendantes atte thys Welle, who are of ye Stalle of ye Lodge No. 272.

Ye Magneto-Electrycke Machine

WILLEN ben ſupplyede bye ye Stalle of Lodge No. 88, and willen ben drivene bye a handſome Minyature Steame Engyne. Alle ye vyſitores who trye thys wylle fynde itte to bee moſte pleaſante and eke invigoratynge. Ye gentle ſhockes makynge alle dance wythe delyghte. Ye fee to bee payde is chepe wythalle.

Thys Steame Engyne and Boylere and Magneto-Electrycke Machine, alle combynede, willen ben ballottede for. Tycketes One Schillynge Each. Chepe!

Ye Ladye of ye Lake.

INNE ye Greatte Halle, ammonge ye othere numerouſe attractyiones, mayen ben founde, inne a ſecludede cornere, a beautyfulle Lake, onne ye watters of whyche dothe ryde a magycke ſhippe. Thys ſhippe dothe bryng to ye pourchaſer, inne retourne for annie certayne ſumme of monnaie payde, ſomme artycle or artycles of more or leſſe valyue. Noe vyſitore ſhoulde leave ye Fayre wythoute charterynge ye boate, whyche willen ben manned and ſayled bye Damozelles M'Kee, Milliken, Mortimer, and Holland, of ye Stalle of Lodge No. 54.

Ye Poste Offyce

WILLEN ben preſydede overe bye Maiſtreſſe J. T. Ward of ye Stalle of Lodge No. 36, bye whome alle mayen pourchaſe, and ſende to theyre friendes inne ye Fayre alle kyndes of Draftes, Drawynges, Ryddles, Illuſtrayſhons, Acroſticks, and Enigmas to dyverte theyre eyes, and to puzzle theyre heddes wythalle. Alle vyſitores willen ben mayde ryghte welcomme.

Ye Megalethoscope.

Ye Graunde Panoramicke Megalethoſcope willen ben deſcrybede daylie bye Herr Courtney, ye celybratede travellere, who willen exhybite ſomme of ye moſte enchauntynge viewes to ye vyſitores, olde or younge, for a ſmalle ſumme of monnaie. Alle chyldrene ſhoulde enjoye thys greatte treate.

Ye Roulette Tayble + Rouge et Noir + and ye Bettynge Rynge.

THESE attractyiones willen ben conductede undere ye ſupervyſione of Maiſter J. C. White and other hys aſſyſtantes, atte certayne houres inne ye evenynge of eche daie, as mayen ben arranyngede, and eche vyſitore willen ben welle receivede and entertaynede atte a tryflynge coſte, ſhoulde he deſyre to ſpeckulayte onne eithere of theſe amuſynge hazardes.

Ye Weighynge Chayre.

WHEREONNE everie vyſitore is invytede to ſitte, ſoe thatte he or ſhe maye have theyre weyghte mayde trulie knowne. Thys Chayre willen ben inne ye charge of Maiſter Herbert O. Lanyon, of ye Stalle of ye Lodge No. 7.

Ye Postynge Establyshment.

Ye Maiſters Wm. H. Walter M. and George Jury willen keepe inne ye Greatte Halle a Poſtynge Eſtablyſhmente, whereatte mayen ben hadde onne demande a charyotte, whereinne to dryve arounde ye Greatte Halle, and to inſpecte ye numerouſe attractyiones wythe whyche thatte charmynge playce dothe abounde. Ye fare willen ben ſoe chepe as thatte itte willen ben playcede withinne ye raynge of alle pockettes.

Ye Shootynge Gallerie.

INNE ye uppere Northe Corrydore of ye Greatte Halle, willen ben fownde a Shootynge Gallerie, inne charge of Maiſter R. J. Smyth of ye Stalle of Lodge No. 92, who willen for a ſmalle charge, charge ye gunne, and allowe ye vyſitor to diſcharge itt, and accordynge to ye ſkylle of ye ſportſmenne willen ye pryzes ben awardede, whyche pryzes are of ye moſte valyuable, varyable, and eke uſefulle deſcryptione.

Ye Gallerie of ye Fyne Artes and ye Sciences.

INNE ye Arte Gallerie of ye Pyctures eſpeciallie, eche vyſitore ſhalle receive muche inſtructyione, edyficatyione, and eke amuſemente, wythe muche newe readynges of manie olde ſubjecktes. Ye Gallerie willen ben undere ye ſupervyſione of ſomme of ye aſſyſtantes atte ye Stalle of ye Lodges Nos. 114, 241, and 372, and willen ben fownde ſityuatede atte ye weſte ende of ye Uppere Southe Corrydore, neare to ye Mynore Halle. Catalogues Onne Pennie eche.

Ye Refecktories.

ATTE ye Stalle neare ye Orcheſtra willen ben fownde a havene of reſte for ye wearie vyſitore, who mayen refreſhe ye innere manne wythe tea or wythe coffee, wythe whyche luxuries itte dothe abounde.

Atte ye weſte ende of ye Greatte Halle, neare to ye fronte entraunce, and betweene ye doores, mayen ben fownde anothere playce of entertaynmente, whereatte ye vyſitore canne obtayne, amongſte othere refreſhmente, ſomme nouriſhynge wynes, butte none of ye fyerie liquide intoxycantes willen ben ſolde inne anie parte of ye tenementes of ye Fayre.

Inne ye Upper Southerne Corrydore willen eke ben fownde a Stalle of ſymilare deſcriptyione to ye lattere, aboundynge inne goode thynges for ſuſtenance: meates, ſandwyches, confectyiones, eke tootheſome and delyciouſe. Pryces mayen ben ſeene onne ye Billes of Fayre.

Ye fayre ones who dothe attende to ye wantes of ye wearie travellere atte theſe dyvers playces are—Onne of ye Ladyes of ye Lodge 7 Stalle, Maiſtreſſe M. Gage of ye Lodge 10 Stalle, Maiſtreſſe Montgomery of ye Lodge 31 Stalle, Maiſtreſſe Baird of ye Lodge 88 Stalle, Damozelle Harris of ye Lodge 109 Stalle, Damozelles Kelly and Forreſter of ye Lodge 154 Stalle, and Damozelle Strafford of ye Lodge 609 Stalle.

Ye Parcelles Deliverie.

ATTE ye weſte ende of ye Northe Corrydore, theyre willen ben anne Offyce for Parcelles atte whyche alle pourchaſers mayen have theyre goodes wrappede uppe inne papere and tyede wythe ſtrynge, and theye ſhalle ben dyſpatchede to annie playce ye vyſitore mayen directe, or if ſoe deſyred, ſhalle ben kepte untille callede for bye ye pourchaſere. Ye ſchedules of charges for ſayme ſhalle ben fownde atte ye Offyce.

Onne deliverie at leaſte ſhalle ben mayde eche daie.

Ye Lefte Umbrella Offyce.

ATTE ye weſte ende of ye Southe Corrydore willen ben fownde anne Offyce inne whyche mayen ben lefte untille callede for, Umbrellas, Hattes, Stickes, Overcoates, &c., whyche willen ben tayken charge of for a ſmalle ſumme of monnaie.

Ye Musickale Entertaynementes.

UNDER ye ordinannce of Maiſters GEORGE BENSON and LOUIS MANTELL, willen ben givene inne ye Mynor Halle, whereinne a ſeries of Graunde Amatyeure Concertes willen ben givene, compryſinge manie choyce Songes, Duettes, Tryos, and Quartettes, and eke Pianoe, Vyoline, and Saxophone Solos willen ben renderede for ye enjoymente and benefite of ye vyſitore; and ye followynge wythe othere goodlie folk, amonge whomme are manie diſtynguiſhede Amatyeures, have kyndlie conſentede to give theyre ſervyces inne ye goode cauſe of Charytie.

YE RT. HON. LADYE CLANMORRIS.
DAMOZELLE GARDINER.
MAISTRESSE CLARE ROYSE.
MAISTRESSE LOUIS MANTELL.
MAISTRESSE F. C. SMYTHE.
DAMOZELLE L. S. BROWN.
DAMOZELLE LUCIE JOHNSTONE.
MAISTRESSE R. H. H. BAIRD.
MAISTRESSE CANNING.

YE RT. HONBLE. LORD CLANMORRIS.
MAISTER GEORGE BENSON.
MAISTER LOUIS MANTELL.
LIEUT.-COL. LLOYD, R.E.
MAISTER JOHN MANTELL.
MAISTER HENRY COHEN.
MAISTER J. H. NEILL
MAISTER W. S. M'LEAN.
MAISTER W. E. BULLICK.
MAISTER W. C. CARTER.

Fromme daie to daie a defynite Programme of ye Concertes willen ben iſſuede for ye guydance of ye vyſitore to ye Fayre.

Ye Dramaticke Entertaynementes.

WILLEN ben givene under ye conduckte of ye Maiſters R. ERNEST HERDMAN and JOHN M'ROBERTS, inne ye Mynor Halle, onne ſuche occaſyiones as mayen ben arrayngede, and for whyche ſee ye Programme for eche daie.

Ye pieces whyche willen ben performede are:—Ye comedy farce ycleped

"Woodcock's Tittle Game,"

and ye ſcreaminge farce ycleped

"Ye Tittle Savage."

And inne theſe performances ye followynge fayre Ladyes and Gallantes have kyndlie conſentede to tayke parte:—

MAISTRESSE CLARE ROYSE.
MAISTRESSE GOLDSMIDT.
DAMOZELLE RICHARDSON.
YE RT. HON. LORD CLANMORRIS.

MAJOR GOLDSMIDT.
CAPTAINE GEORGE HAMILTON.
MAISTER R. ERNEST HERDMAN.
MAISTER J. HINDE.

Ye Orchestra.

YE Orcheſtra inne connectyione wythe ye Dramaticke Entertaynementes willen ben conducktede bye Maiſter Henry Cohen, who willen ben aſſyſtede bye manie diſtynguiſhede performers onne ye varyous inſtrumentes of ye Muſickale Arte.

Graunde Organe Recytales.

DURINGE ye intervales betweene ye performances, eythere Muſickale or Dramatickale, ye Graunde Organe inne ye Greatte Halle willen ben preſydede atte bye diſtynguiſhede performers, bye whome willen ben diſcourſede ye ſweeteſte and moſte choyce ſelectyiones of muſycke for ye entertaynemente of ye vyſitores to ye Fayre. Ye followynge are ſomme of ye artiſtes who have kyndlie undertakene to contrybute ye harmonie onne theſe occaſyiones :—

Maiſters F. C. Smythe, Henry Cohen, J. H. Carroll, Joseph S. Firth, Lawrence Walker, and J. W. Nicholl.

To Charity.

HAIL Charity ! thy seraph form had birth
When the glad angels hymn'd the young-born earth ;—
Soother of every care—best gift of Heaven—
Friend of mankind—to thee the task was given,
To dry the tear in misery's streaming eye,
To form the balm of human sympathy,
To rear a shelter for the wanderer's head,
And moist with mercy's dew his crust of bread ;
Temper misfortunes storm with pitying care,
And chase from sorrow's couch its sad despair.
Could fear appal thee—slavery in vain
Might strive to break her soul-corroding chain ;
But at thy voice, calm'd are the captives' fears,
And iron fetters melt beneath thy tears.
What are the altars, rites, the trembling prayer,
If Charity's sweet gifts are wanting there ?
We cannot fail, if each one of us tries,
To glad our suffering Brethren's tear-dimm'd eyes.
All here will aid our cause, their mite will spare,
And Beauty crown it with her smile—her prayer.
Our Faith is launch'd upon opinion's sea—
Its helmsman, Hope—its banner, Charity—
In vain would adverse elements prevail,
The breath of Heaven shall swell its flowing sail,
Each hidden rock conduct it safely o'er,
And leave it anchor'd on its long sought shore.

A Mason of the Olden Time.

Opposite the title page of Veldener's "Erschiedenis van het heylighe Cruys, or History of the Holy Cross," printed in 1483, and of which there are only three copies of the original extant at the present time, is a woodcut, which is here reproduced, together with the verse of the legend which refers to the same, in the Dutch, French, and English languages:—



Hier doet David ter seluer vren
Sijn hof vaste ende wel bemueren
Oeck suldi dat claerliken verstaen
Dat hi hier sijn ghebet heeft ghedaen.

Ici David d'un mur fait entourer sa cour,
Contre les indiscrets pour servir de barrière,
Et vous saurez aussi que, chaque jour,
En ce lieu le bon roi récitait sa prière.

King David soon, when this he found,
His garden closed and well walled round,
And you must clearly know that there
He thenceforth after made his prayer.

What is Freemasonry?

THE reply of the late Rev. Dr. Oliver to the above question is, "Freemasonry is a beautiful system of morality, veiled in allegory, and illustrated by signs and symbols." Although the popular idea of Freemasonry is, or used to be, that of a secret conclave, having entrenched itself with mysterious and terrible rites and ceremonies, and bound together by fearful oaths and fiery ordeals; yet, a better acquaintance with the Genius of the Institution is said to reveal so much to commend, as to leave comparatively little against which exception might be taken. True, it is environed with profound mystery; and this is by some urged—justly or unjustly—as an objection against it; yet, as there is otherwise so much of interest connected with the Order, we will not disenchant the inquisitive reader by divulging any of its occult secrets, but glance at some of its works and results, that have become historic. Like almost every other influential institution, Masonry has been the object alike of extravagant encomium by its friends, and unmerited obloquy by its opponents. Without attempting to reconcile these dividing opinions, we shall steer between them, and thus, doubtless, arrive at a more just estimate. Viewed merely as an eleemosynary association, its generous benefactions are worthy of all honour; but its aims and purposes are said to be more than these: it not only ministers to the necessities of suffering humanity, but its system of symbolism—a science that has ever been closely allied with poetry and religion—is replete with significance, teaching such lessons of morality and ethics as must win approval.

Freemasonry, in its theory, regards mankind as a common brotherhood, irrespective of colour, clime, condition, or creed. It does not, therefore, reject from its fellowship any but the Atheist, or those who are found to be deficient in personal morality; while all of an opposite character, whether Jew, Mahommedan, or Christian, are regarded as equally admissible to its privileges. Although it professes to derive its creed from the Bible—which is said to be ever found upon its altars—yet, since it thus liberally groups together men of such diversity of creeds, *all* cannot, of course, strictly be called *Christians*, although many Christians are among its supporters. Freemasonry is to be regarded as an institution of human devising—whose principal design is to conserve the bodily well-being of men; while Christianity—of Divine origin—has to do with their spiritual welfare. They can never, of course, become identical; all that needs be desired, perhaps, is that they come not into antagonistic conflict. Claiming, as it does, to be established upon the immutable principles of virtue, truth, and charity, it need not surprise us that, under the gis of these good genii, its historic annals should be replete with glorious memories; and while these guardian angels keep watch and ward over its works and ways, the world can scarcely afford to dispense with its philanthropic service.

Man being essentially a gregarious and social being, there have ever existed, in all civilized communities, associations of men, for the purposes of mutual profit and protection. Each department of human industry has, consequently, had its

appropriate representatives among the various societies and guilds of science, literature, and in the arts of life. Hence, among other benevolent institutions, that of Freemasonry took its rise; and wider in the range and sphere of its benefactions than most others, it has lived through centuries, to bless mankind. Where the foot of the adventurous traveller may stray—from the thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice, to the savannas of the sunny South, in the far-off East, or the remotest West—there the friendly greeting and the aid of a Mason may, by a mystic sign, be secured by any worthy brother in need.

Franklin thus speaks of Freemasonry: "It has secrets peculiar to itself; but of what do these principally consist? They consist of signs and tokens which serve as testimonials of character and qualification, which are conferred after due instruction and examination. These are of no small value; they speak a universal language, and are a passport to the support and attention of the world. They cannot be lost so long as memory retains her power. Let the possessors of them be expatriated, shipwrecked, or imprisoned; let them be stripped of everything they have in the world, still their credentials remain, and are available for use, as circumstances may require. The good effects which they have produced are established by the incontestable facts of history. They have stayed the uplifted hand of the destroyer, they have subdued the rancour of malevolence, and have broken down the barriers of political animosity and sectarian alienation."

Many traditions are held as to the origin of Freemasonry, but they are generally regarded as merely mythical and legendary. According to some writers it took its rise from a band of Craftsmen from Tyre, who went to Jerusalem to assist in the erection of King Solomon's Temple; hence the great prominence given in the ritual and symbols of the Order to that memorable edifice. By others it has been traced to the ancient Egypt, and again to the times of the Crusades, and the Masons of Strasburg, in 1275. Some bard has thus put the legend in verse:

"They're traced on lines in the Parthenon,
Inscribed by the subtile Greek,
And Roman legions have carved them on
Walls, roads, and arches antique.
Long ere the Goth, with a vandal hand,
Gave scope to his envy dark,
The honoured Craft in many a land,
Had graven its Mason-Mark.

The obelisks old, and the pyramids,
Around which mystery clings—
The hieroglyphs on the coffin-lids,
Of weird Egyptian kings.
Carthage, Syria, Pompeii—
Buried, and strewn, and stark,
Have marble records that will not die
Their primitive Mason-Mark.

Those Craftsmen old had a genial whim,
That nothing could ere destroy;
With a love of their art that nought could dim,
They toiled with a chronic joy.
From Tiber to Danube, from Rhine to Seine,
They need no Letters of Marque;
Their art was their passport in France and Spain,
And in Britain, their Mason-Mark."

Baldwin's Monthly.

The Lady Freemason.

THE HONOURABLE MRS. ALDWORTH, the famous "Lady Freemason," was a St. Leger, descended from illustrious ancestors, and second daughter of Arthur St. Leger, first Viscount Doneraile and Baron Kilmeader.

She married Richard Aldworth, Esq., of Newmarket, Cork, a member of an old and honourable family, and appears to have obtained, as she evidently merited, the love and devotion of all those with whom she was brought into contact. She was a benevolent lady, exceedingly kind, and attentive to the poor, and most considerate to all her dependents, in fact her natural characteristics appear to have been sweetness of disposition and amiability of temperament.



The tradition as to the circumstances which led to the admission into Freemasonry of this lady, and which is accepted by her own family as being the reliable one, appears to have been that she had by means of a chink in an intervening wall or light partition, obtained a view of the Lodge proceedings, the aperture in the wall having been made by herself for the purpose of observation. She was determined to discover the Mason's secret. Her brother was the Worshipful Master of the Lodge, No. 150, which met at their father's mansion, Doneraile House. The Lodge having on a particular occasion assembled for its customary "labour," our young lady friend, imbued with the not at all unnatural curiosity of a young and high spirited woman, and not believing that there was any serious harm in endeavouring to become acquainted with some of the mysteries of the Craft, essayed to put her design into execution; she was detected, not however before she had gleaned some knowledge of the Masonic secret ritual, and her detection it appears resulted in her eventual reception into the Freemason fraternity. To what extent she was entrusted with the arcana of the Craft is not exactly known, but it is quite certain that up to the time of her death Mrs. Aldworth always claimed to be a Freemason, and was always recognised as such, and many of her Masonic relics still exist, and are much prized throughout the country. Mrs. Aldworth was an ornament to her sex, and a credit to Freemasonry, and the Irish brethern are, and ever were, justly proud to acknowledge their graceful and benevolent sister. It may be truly said of her what has been untruly said of hosts of others that "she lived beloved, and died lamented."

The Anti-Masonic Incumbent.

"I HAVE sent for you, although I know my summons must be inconvenient, because I choose you to be present at an interview which has been forced on me by a deputation from the Freemasons :—they aim at persuading me to allow them to assemble in my church. A likely matter indeed! a very likely matter!"

So spake, with flushed cheek and quivering lip, my well-intentioned, but nervous incumbent, one memorable Saturday in the Month of August.

"Very well, sir," was my reply; "you may depend on my heeding and recollecting the sentiments of each party."

"Would to heaven!"—this was an aside—"that these Mason people had chosen some other day than Saturday for their conference! Neither sermon written! The Lending Library accounts all in confusion; Mrs. Watkinson's sick baby to baptise; and two funerals in the afternoon to a certainty!"

"They must be cut short—yes! very, very short!" ejaculated the incumbent, decisively and emphatically.

"What! the sermons?" cried I, reverting at once to the topic uppermost in my own mind. "Oh! very well! your views, sir, are mine. They shall be shortened to a certainty."

"You are dreaming," remarked my superior, pettishly. "I allude to the speeches, the oratorical displays, the verbiage of these mystics."

"Ah! precisely so," was my dutiful reply. "You, sir, and no other, hold the check-string; the length of the interview must depend on *your* pleasure. Masons!"—this was another *aside*—"I wish they were all walled up in the Pyramids. Six; and no tidings. It will be midnight before I shall have completed my preparations for to-morrow."

"I am not narrow-minded," resumed Mr. Gresham, fidgetting fretfully in his chair; "far from it; my views are liberal and enlarged; I never by any chance indulge in a harsh surmise touching any one of my fellow-creatures. But these Mason people alarm me. They have secrets; there is some extraordinary bond, stringent and well understood, by which they support each other. I look upon them as little better than conspirators." Then, after a brief pause, "*In fact*, they ARE conspirators!"

"You really think so?" said I, for the first time feeling an interest in the subject.

"I do—seriously and solemnly," said the vicar, with an air of the most earnest and portentous gravity.

"Rat-tat-tat! Rap, Rap!"

"The Deputation, sir," said the butler, bowing five middle-aged gentlemen into the study.

For a set of "conspirators" they were the oddest-looking people imaginable. There they stood, a knot of portly, frank-featured, cheerful men, upon whom the cares of life sat lightly, who greeted their pastor with a smile, and seemed in high good humour with themselves and all around them. Nor while I curiously scanned their look and bearing, could I, for the life of me, imagine a reason why men so happily circumstanced should take it into their heads to turn *plotters*. The foremost of the group I knew to be a man of wealth. He had "a stake," and no small one, in the permanent prosperity of his country. His next neighbour was a Belfast wine-merchant, with a large and well-established connection, and blessed with a rising and most promising family—what had he to "conspire" about? The party a little in the background was a Dissenter of irreproachable character, and tenets strict even to sternness. Moreover, on no subject did he dilate, publicly as well as privately, with greater earnestness and unction than on the incalculable evils arising from war, and the duty of every Christian State, at any sacrifice, to avoid it. What! *he* "a conspirator!" Fronting the incumbent was one of the bankers of our community. And to him I fancied nothing would be less agreeable than a "run" upon his flourishing company in Donegall Street. And yet "runs" severe—repeated—exhausting "runs," would inevitably result from any widely-spread and successful conspiracy. The banker's supporter was a little mirthful-eyed man—a bachelor—who held a light and eligible appointment under government, and looked as if he had never known a care in all his life He perplexed me more than all the rest. He of all created beings, a conspirator! Marvellous!

The spokesman of the party began his story. He said, in substance, that a new lodge being about to be opened in the Masonic Hall, and it was the wish of the brethren (the more fully to engraft on the noble tree this new Masonic scion) to go in procession to church, and there listen to a sermon from a clerical brother. In this arrangement he, in the name of the lodge represented by the parties then in his presence, most respectfully requested the incumbent's concurrence.

That reverend personage, with a most distant and forbidding air, replied, that he could sanction no such proceeding.

Perplexed by this response, which was equally unpalatable and unexpected, the deputation, with deference, demanded my incumbent's reason for refusal.

"They are many and various," replied he; "but resolve themselves mainly into these four. First: *There is nothing Church about you!*"

The deputation stared.

"I repeat, that of Freemasons as a body the Church knows nothing. You admit into your fellowship men of all creeds. Your principles and intentions may be pure and praiseworthy; and such I trust they are. But the Church is not privy to them. The Church is in ignorance respecting them. The Church does not recognise them. And, therefore, as a ministering servant of the Church, I must decline affording you any countenance or support."

The banker here submitted to the incumbent, that in works of charity—in supporting an infirmary, a dispensary, a clothing club, a stranger's friend society—identity of creed was not essential. Men of different shades of religious belief could harmoniously and advantageously combine in carrying out a benevolent project. And one of the leading principles of Freemasonry was active and untiring: its widely-spread benevolence. Could success crown any charitable project, any scheme, or philanthropy, any plan for succouring the suffering and the necessitous (*the operation of*

which was to be extended, and not partial), if no assistance was accepted save from those who held one and the same religious creed? "*Charity*," he contended, "*knows no creed.* No shackles, forged by human opinions, could or ought to trammel her. He is no friend to his species who would seek to impose them."

The incumbent shook his head repeatedly, in token of vehement dissent from these observations, and proceeded:

"Next, I object to you because you are friendly to processions; and I am given to understand, purpose advancing to church in long and elaborate array. All processions, all symbols, I abominate. Such accessories are, in the sanctuary, absolutely indecent; I will not call them unholy: I term them downright profane." These opinions he said he had ofttimes asserted, and he found that none contradicted them. Their leading object they said was to relieve distress and sorrow. Was it indeed? Of him they seek an audience. When gained, they use it to request the use of his pulpit, with the view of making their principles better known; of effacing some erroneous impressions afloat respecting them; in other words, of strengthening their cause, and that cause they maintained to be *identical with disinterested benevolence and brotherly love.*

Mr. Gresham eventually declares "off," refuses them his church, and will have nothing to do with them! "They may solve the riddle who can," said I, as thoroughly baffled, I sought my pillow. "Each and all are incomprehensible. I don't know which party is the most confounding—those Masons, with their well-guarded secrets, or Mr. Gresham, with his insurmountable prejudices!"

Masonic Charity.

FREEMASONRY has administered an untold and incalculable amount of relief and comfort to the widow, the orphan, and to poor and distressed Masonic brothers and their sisters. These deeds have been done in secret. Darkened homes, where the shadow of death has been left brooding, have been visited by Masonic Charity. Tears have been dried up, bleeding hearts have been soothed, bread has been dispensed by a noiseless hand; guardian angels have been scarcely less silent and unostentatious in their visits to the homes of poverty and want, and scarcely less lavish and unselfish in their offices of love and mercy, than the Masonic fraternity, in dispensing Charity and scattering its rich benedictions upon the destitute and suffering poor. As the wilted flowers spring up under the refreshing influences of the dew, gently distilled in the silence of the night, so, many a withered and broken heart, pining in poverty and sickness, has been refreshed and invigorated by the noiseless visitation of Masonic benevolence. The fraternity becomes the husband of the widow, and the father of the orphan; and the days of eternity alone will disclose the amount of benevolent work performed in time by this Universal Brotherhood.

Howe · ye · Masonnes · weyre · mayde · inne · ye goode · oldene · tyme: soe · sayeth · ye · people.



Ye Firste Degree.

E.·. A.·. P.·.
Enterede.

Ebenezer hathe, as a prentyce, enterede uponne hys Masonnic pilgrymage.

Ye Seconde Degree.

F.·. C.·.
Passede.

Ebenezer hathe passede ye obstacles to hys advancemente, ande hathe mayde ye ascente of ye fyve-steppede laddere of ye Craftsmanne.





Ye Thirde Degree.

M.·.M.·. Raisede?

Ebenezer hathe atte laste succeedede inne beinge *razed* to ye Sublyme Degree.



To Ye Fayre Ladyes.

I DO beſeeche yee, ladyes deare,
To tayke, *cum grano salis*, muche
Of thoſe ſtraynge freakes, on whyche you heare
Oure midnight maſonne-orgies touche!
For witte yee welle, whenne, home atte morne,
Ye Maſonne tryps, wythe tott'ringe foote,
And ſaythe: "Mye lymbes are ſtyffe and torne"
I was a-rydinge of ye goate:
Ye brute, he was a ſkittiſhe kyd:
Hys hornes were ſharpe, hys lymbes were fleete;
He kick'd and pierced me as I rid;
I ſkarce can ſtande uppon my feete!"
I praye you, ladyes, bountyfulle,
Beleeve hym notte: butte lette hym paſs—
A ſad exceptyon to ye rule,
Whyche ſaythe: "*in vino veritas*!"
And I beſeeche yee, ladyes fayre,
Whenne, layte or rathe, youre householde lorde
Retourneth home, do you forbeare
To crave frome hym "ye Maſonne worde,"
And I beſeeche yee, ladyes fayre,
Whenne he dothe ſaye: "I cannot, deare!"
Deale ſoft (I praye yee), wythe hys haire,
And wythe ye boxinge of hys eare!
Oure cauſe is noble: olde and yonge
Have joyn'd inne chauntyng oft its prayſe:
Its glorie, oldene bardes have sunge;
And poets, too, of moderne daies.
Olde Mentu Hotep, Egypt's Kynge,
Who liv'd ere ever Moſes waſſe,
Spente manie a yeare, inne furtherynge
Ye wellfayre of oure noble cauſe!
Ye mallette he waſte wonte to ply,
(Attentyon from hys lodge to wyn),
Is here thys daie, dyſcover'd bye
Ye noble Earle of Dufferyne!
Thenne ſurelie muſte oure cauſe bee goode,
Whenne ſtille its ſtatelie heade it reares,
And, alle-unſhaken, hathe wythſtoode
Ye ravage of fyve thouſande yeares!
Butte ne'er save once hathe ladye ſette,
Thro' alle thoſe yeares, her curyous eyes
On oure ſtraynge orgies; no, nor yette
Synce Eve waſſe bann'd frome Paradiſe!
Perchaunce, whenne Earthe's millennyume dawnes,
Whenne alle ye Worlde is pure and goode,
We maye admitt yee, gentyl fawnes,
Into oure myſtick Brotherhoode!
Butte untille thenne, O Eve-borne Elves,
We manfullie muſte worke alone,
And keepe a little to ourſelves
We woulde nott telle to anie onne!
Butte if theyre bee onne noble acte,
Whyche woulde youre perſonnes qualifye,
For free admiſſione to oure ſecte,
And brotherhoode of Maſonnrie—
Itt is ye goode and noble deede
Whyche nowe yee doe (maye God yee bleſſe).
To ayde ye oryphanes inne theyre neede,
And ſoothe ye widowe's ſore diſtreſſe.
For long agone, itt hathe beene ſayde,
And itt is knowne aneare, afar,
"Aboute a ſadde or ſufferinge bedde,
Yee myniſteringe angeles are!"
And ſo we ſoughte yee, ladyes fayre,
To ayde us nowe; for welle we wotte
Youre olde and goodlie charactere,
(Tho' yeares have chayng'd)hathe chaynged notte,
Therefore, we humblie praye thatte He,
Ye Father of ye fatherleſſe,
May bleſſe yee for youre charytye,
And eke, for alle youre goodneſſe, bleſſe!
And maye thys noble acte of love,
Inne gratefulle heartes, growe never colde,
Butte here, on earthe, and theyre above,
Retourne to yee an hundredefolde!

SAMUEL K. COWAN, M.A.

Mr. Boggs a Mason.

MR. and Mrs. Boggs were living a quiet life in one of our retired streets, off the Botanic Road. He had recently joined the Masons, and as a matter of course attended the lodge with enthusiasm. Like all beginners he goes to lodge every night. If there were double the nights every week he would have an engagement for every night; in fact, there are not evenings for Boggs to get around, and Mrs. Boggs doesn't like it. He tells her when he gets home, that at nine o'clock at lodge they had the first degree; at ten, the second; eleven, the third; at twelve, the fourth. As there are only three degrees, he tells her the fourth is a supplementary one, and sometimes it takes until one o'clock, on special occasions to confer it; that it is a beautiful degree, and, oh, how he wishes she could see it. She naturally wishes she could, curiosity is immense with certain people. Whether this is a leading characteristic of the ladies it is not the purpose of the writer to determine, but as Boggs is a man of undoubted veracity it is supposed she believed every word he said; however, time will tell.

By observing the manner Mrs. B. addresses her lord and master, you always tell what kind of humour she is in, when it's "Boggsy," how sweet—sugar is a mild comparison; when it's Mr. Boggs," look out—there may be trouble brewing; the coast is not clear; but when its "*Boggs*," it's a never failing indication that a storm is imminent, a regular old-fashioned typhoon. Boggs knows the condition of a Chinese port after one of those terrible battlements of the elements, and he takes necessary precaution that his household shall not meet a similar fate.

The other evening our brother got home quite early, and gave as a reason that at lodge they had the first degree, initiation, only. She said with a sweetness that would rend the most obdurate heart, "Boggsy tell me all about it, what you did there—I would really like to know. Of course I am not inquisitive, do not want to know what is not my own affairs, but, Boggsy, dear, I know you are dying to tell me, now ain't you?"

Boggs (aside).—"Hang it! no I ain't, I wish that word had choked her. No I don't! but what shall I do? Suppose I must keep peace in the family."

"My dear, I will at some future time tell you *all* about it, but you must excuse me just now, as I must go to my study, and there write an important letter which I had quite forgotten."

He retired from the room, and in solitude gave himself to meditation. He concluded he would invent some sort of a story which would answer the purpose. It is easy enough to plan, but to put the same into practice is quite a different thing. He knew if he told her that they did nothing but sit around, and tell funny stories, that she would have good reasons for telling him that he had better stop at home. Then again if he depicted the scenes of Satans, horned animals, and gridiron eccentricities that are generally attributed to this particular institution, she would tell him that was conclusive evidence that he should stay in at nights, and not be making such a fool of himself. Whenever he would speak of being *passed* to the second degree she would wonder if that meant to be suddenly passed out through a hole in the wall, as she had often seen the same done at the theatre in the pantomimes. When he spoke of being *raised* to the third degree, she would invariably ask how many feet? He would tell her it was simply a figurative expression, and meant that he was elevated, fit to associate with a king, that he was above the common level of humanity,

high toned, aristocratic, that he might look down on mankind with silent contempt, a sort of mingled disgust. This was the significant meaning which he placed on the word *raised*, and which he delivered with such emphatic enunciation, that she had misgivings whether or no she was a fit companion for him.

One evening Boggs came in *very* late. He thought he would be smart, and deceive his wife, thus making her think he had not been out late, so he crept in cautiously, so as not to disturb her, and moved the hands of the clock back, as he supposed, three hours, then while looking for a match and getting a light, he asked her why she retired so early. She looked at the clock and addressed him in a manner that was touching, in accents that spoke volumes.

"Boggs, do you think I'm a fool? This is early, isn't it?" He looked at the clock, and sure enough it was early—in the morning; he had turned the hands the wrong way, and they marked the hour, three o'clock.

When we get into trouble the next thing is to get out of it, and it too often happens that we jump out of the pan into the fire.

"Boggs, this a pretty way to treat me."

"But, my dear, we had the fifth degree, an extra occasion. After the fourth degree all the brethren went down to Todd's Oyst——"

Gracious Jupiter! what had he done? Exposed himself! he tried to make the story run smooth, but the more he said the more he got tangled.

"Boggs," she said, "stop just where you are! That's a failure; you can't blind my eyes with any such nonsense. I've found you out; you can't come your fifth degree dodge over me." Quite a little time elapsed and not a word was spoken, when she continued:

"Boggs, if you *will* come home at a reasonable hour in future, I will forgive you;" and he was only too glad to promise that he would.

Boggs did keep a little more regular hours for many months afterwards.

Buye and Buye.

FAYRE fancie thynges, fayre wroughte by fayrie handes
Of manie a fayre and fancie-fram'd device,
Alle going atte a fayre (or fancie) pryce;
Thynges thatte eye fancies—thynges thatte uſe demands!
As oure ſtraynge coſtumes telle you, frome alle landes
We come to crave youre ayde, for Maſonnrie
Knowes no meane limite, butte its footprintes lye
Deeplie impreſſ'd on alle earth's goldene ſandes!
Opene youre heartes! youre kyndlie charytye
Wille cheere y^e^ orphane, lyke a mother's kiſſe,
And wake remembrance in y^e^ widowe's prayere,
And wype y^e^ teare frome manie a mourner's eye:
Thys is oure aym: was ever aym, thanne thys,
A fayrer fancie, atte a Fancie Fayre?

S. K. COWAN, M.A.



How We made Pa a Freemason.

SAY, are you a Mason, or a nodfellow, or anythin'?" asked young Bill Jinkins of the grocery man, as he went to the cinnamon bag on the shelf and took out a long stick of cinnamon bark to chew.

"Why, yes, o' course I am, but what set you a thinkin' o' that?" said the grocery man, as he went to the desk and charged the boy's father with half a pound of cinnamon.

"Well, do your goats 'bunt' when you nishiate a fresh candidate?"

"No, o' course not. Our goats is cheap ones, as have no life, and we muzzles 'em, and puts pillows over their heads, so as they can't hurt nobody," says the grocery man, as he winked at a brother Odd Fellow who was seated on a sugar barrel, looking mysterious, "But why do you ask?"

"O, nothin', only as I wish me and my chum had muzzled our goat with a pillow. Pa would have enjoyed his becomin' a member of our lodge better. You see, Pa had been tellin' us of how much good the Masons and Odd Fellers did, and said as we ought to try and grow up good, so we could jine lodges when we got big, and I asked Pa if it would do any hurt for us to have a play lodge in my room, and purtend to nishiate, and Pa said it wouldn't do no hurt. He said it would improve our minds, and learn us to be men. So my chum and me borried a goat as lives in a livery stable next door, and we carried that goat up to my room, when Pa

and Ma was out ridin', and he blatted so, we had to tie a handkechief round his nose, and his feet made such a noise on the floor, that we put some baby's socks on 'em.

"Well, my chum Tom and me practised with that goat until he could 'bunt' the picture of a goat every time he saw it. We borried a buck beer sign from a saloon man, and hung it back of a chair, so as goat would hit it every time. That night Pa wanted to know what we was a doin' up in my room, and I told him we was playin' lodge, and improvin' our minds, and Pa said as that was right, as there was nothin' that did boys of our age half so much good as to imitate men, and store by useful nollidge. Then my chum asked Pa if he didn't want to come up and take the grand bumper degree, so Pa laffed, and said as he didn't care if he did, just to encourage us boys in innocent pastime, that was so improvin' to our intellex. We had the goat shut up in a closet in my room, and he'd got over blatting, so we took off the handkechief, and he fell to eatin' of some of my paper collars, and skate straps. We went up stairs, and told Pa to come up pretty soon, and to give three distinct raps, and when we asked him who comes there? he must say, 'pilgrim who wants to join your ancient order, and ride the goat.' Ma wanted to come up too, but we told her as if she come it would break up lodge, cause a woman couldn't keep a secret, and we did'nt have no side saddle for goat. Say, if you never tried it, the next time you nishiate a man in your Mason's lodge you sprinkle a little kyan pepper on that goat's beard just afore you turn him loose, you can get three times as much fun to the square inch of goat, you wouldn't think it was same goat. Well, we got all fixed, and Pa rapped, and we let him in, and told him he must be blindfolded; he got on his knees a laffin', and I tied a towel round his eyes, then turned him round, and made him get down on his hands; then his back was right towards closet door, I puts the buck beer sign right against Pa's clothes. He was a laffin' all the time, and said as we boys was as full of fun as they made 'em, and we told him it was a solemn occasion, and we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop laffin' we couldn't give him the grand bumper degree. Then everythin' was ready, and my chum had his hand on closet door, and some kyan pepper in his other hand, so I asked Pa in low bass tones if he felt as though he wanted to turn back, or if he had nerve enough to go ahead, and take the degree. I warned him that it was full of dangers, as the goat was loaded for bear, and told him he had yet time to retrace his steps if he wanted to. He said he wanted the whole bizness, and we could go ahead with the menagerie. Then I said to Pa that if he had decided to go ahead, and not blame us for the consequences, to repeat after me the followin': 'Bring forth the Royal Bumper and let him Bump.'

"Pa repeated the words, and my chum sprinkled the kyan pepper on goat's moustache, and he sneezed once, and looked sassy, then he see the lager beer goat rarin' up, and he started for it, just like a cow catcher, and blatted. Pa is real fat, but he new he got hit, and he grunted, and said, 'Eh, what! What you boys a doin' of?' then the goat gave him another degree, Pa pulled off the towel, got straight up and started for the stairs, so did goat, Ma was at bottom of stairs listenin', so when I looked over banisters Pa and Ma and goat was all of a heap, Pa was a yellin' murder, and Ma was a screamin' fire, goat was blattin' and sneezin', and buntin'; the hired girl came into the hall, and goat took after her, she crossed herself just as the goat struck her, and went right down stairs the way we boys slide down hill, with both hands on herself, the goat reared up, and blatted, and Pa and Ma went into their room and

shut the door, then my chum and me opened front door, and drove the goat right out. Minister, who comes to see Ma every three times a week, was just a ringin' bell, and goat thought he wanted to be nishiated, too, and gave him one straight 'bunt' for luck, then went down sidewalk, blattin', and sneezin', the Minister came in parlor, and said as he was stabbed, then Pa came out of his room with his suspenders a hangin' down, and he didn't know as Minister was there, so he said cuss words, and Ma cried, and told Pa he would go to bad place, sure, so Pa said he didn't care, but he would kill that cussid goat afore he went, so I told Pa Minister was in parlor, and he and Ma went down to see him, but none of 'em sot down but Ma, cause goat didn't hit her, and while they was a talkin' relidgin, with their mouths, and cussin the goat inwardly, my chum and me adjourned the lodge, and I went and stayed with him all night, and haven't been home since. But I don't believe Pa will lick me, cause he said he would'nt hold us responsible for the consequences. He ordered the goat hisself, and we filled the order, don't you see? Well, I guess I 'll go and sneak in back way, and find out from hired girl how the land lays. She won't go back on me, cause the goat were'nt loaded for hired girls. She just happened to get in at the wrong time. Good bye, sir, Remember and give your goat kyan pepper in your lodge."

As the boy went away, and skipped over the back fence, the grocery man said to his brother odd fellow, "If that boy don't beat Benson, then I never see one as did. Old man ought have him sent to a lunatic asylum right straight off."





The Well of the Desert.

THE adventure upon which the following sketch is founded, actually occurred to a young French Brother and Officer while serving in Egypt.

WHEN Gallia's chief marshall'd his steel-clad bands,
By the lone pyramids on Egypt's sands,
"Frenchmen!" he cried, "Upon your deeds look down
Three thousand years of glory and renown!
Survey your ranks—think of your former fame,
Nor stain the wreath that consecrates your name:
A hero's triumph, or a noble grave;
Death or the laurel—symbol for the brave."
Napoleon knew—and few have known so well—
To touch the soldier's heart—to breathe the spell
That wakens courage in the battle hour,
Nerves the young arm with the enthusiast's power,
Dreams in defeat but of victory still,
And gives the countless breasts one soul—one will.
"They come," he cried, as the Egyptian host
Rush'd o'er the plain, their headlong valour lost;
"Charge, Frenchmen, charge! couch well the deadly lance,
Strike for your homes; strike for the name of France!"
'Twere foreign to my purpose here to tell,
How the rash foe in the encounter fell;
Onward the victors swept, a human flood,
Tracking their desert-path with Arab blood.
Then the pale crescent veil'd her silver light,
And sat beneath the eagle's bolder flight:
Then the fierce soldier waved the blood-stain'd sword,
And prostrate Egypt own'd her Gallic lord.
The battle o'er—at morning's earliest dawn,
On his light Arab charger gaily borne,

Attended only by a swarthy guide,
Sworn to conduct him to the Nilus side,
The young Demourville sought the desert plain,
Cross'd but with toil and long-enduring pain—
A sea of sand, where arid billows rise,
And the hot simoom sweeps the cloudless skies;
Where the mirage, curse of the burning waste,
Allures the traveller's steps, but flies his taste;
Draws him still trusting on—still from him flies—
Till, lost, bewilder'd, the lone wanderer dies.
Long had they journey'd; the bright eastern sun,
In the mid arch of day resplendent hung;
When, lo! before their aching, sand-scorch'd eyes
The graceful palm-trees' welcome shadows rise.
Nature's best gift amid the desert wild,
A mother's care for her lost, wandering child.
The weary soldier blest the cooling shade—
His frugal, rude repast was quickly made;
By his worn, panting steed he sunk to rest,
His toil forgot, in grateful slumber blest.
Hail! balmy sleep, solace of human care—
The poor man's friend, the soother of dispair.
Who can describe that weary traveller's dream?
Perchance in thought upon the banks of Seine
Gazing on well-remember'd, love-lit eyes,
Breathing his heart's young hope-impassion'd sighs,
He wander'd with some bright-hair'd Gallic maid,
At evening's silent hour and pleasing shade;
Perhaps the vine-clad hills of genial France
Rose to his view in that delicious trance:
The old chateau—the cradle of his race,
His brave ancestors' ancient dwelling-place.
Wood, stream, and valley—the dark abbey near—
Scenes known to youth—by youthful love made dear.
'Chance on his ear the parting blessing hung,
Light graceful forms around his shoulders clung;
Again he felt the wild, convulsive swell,
That wrung his heart at that sad word—farewell.
And tears, warm tears, their crystal barrier broke,
As starting from the earth, the soldier woke.
Short time for feeling—wildly gazing round,
Nor life, nor thing of life, Demourville found.
Amid the desert, friendless, and alone,
Arms—steed—and treacherous guide—all, all were gone.
One hasty prayer the hopeless wanderer breathed;
One deep-drawn sigh his throbbing breast relieved.
Arm'd by despair with resolution's power,

He wasted not in grief the fleeting hour,
But traced with patient care the war-steed's track,
Trusting the sand-press'd clue might guide him back
To that red plain flush'd with Egyptian gore—
To friends which hope scarce bade him think of more!
Long weary miles the worn-out traveller past,
No friendly shrub its grateful shadow cast.
Madden'd by thirst, he dragg'd his blister'd feet,
Trusting some desert-well or camp to meet.
Just as hope left him with a parting sigh
A tinkling bell proclaim'd a camel nigh:
With strength renew'd, he traced the welcome sound
Till a rude Arab tent his footsteps found.
And, oh, bless'd sight! a gushing fountain play'd
By the green palm-trees' sleep-inviting shade.
Frantic with joy, he rush'd, the stream to sip,
And wash the film from off his blood-swoln lip;
When in his path an armed Arab sprung,
His lance in rest, his bow behind him slung—
"Back, Frenchman, back! the spring is not for thee;
The Desert's gift must unpolluted be.
Back, victor, back! Hath not Egyptian blood
Slaked thy rank thirst?—would'st thou profane the flood
That gush'd from earth at Alla's dread command,
A stream of life amid the desert sand."
Vainly Demourville pray'd, by every tie
Of human love—or human sympathy.
The taunting Arab mock'd his humble prayer,
Till—hopeless—wild—made frantic by despair,
Unarm'd he rush'd upon the ruthless foe,
The stream to gain—or perish 'neath his blow.
Short was the struggle—the worn soldier fell
Prostrate and helpless by the long-sought well;—
"Dog," the fierce victor cried; "Receive thy doom,
Egypt's lone vultures be thine only tomb!"
The lance was raised—one only hope remain'd!
With a light bound his feet Demourville gain'd;
And o'er his brow traced high the mystic sign—
The badge of peace—of charity divine.
"A Brother!" the astonish'd Arab cried—
"I own the tie—freely my tent divide."
The cup was fill'd, the softest mat prepared:
The desert's rude repast was frankly shared—
The wanderer guided, the returning day,
To where his Gallic friends' encampment lay,
He lived to bless the great Masonic tie
Of BROTHERHOOD, RELIEF, and CHARITY!

Divulging the Masons' Word.

CURIOSITY and timidity are two important traits in the character of Ralph Sloogey. The former quality some years ago made him desirous of learning the secrets of the Masonic Fraternity: but as he had heard that hot grid-irons and pugnacious goats with sharp horns are made use of during the ceremony of initiation, to satisfy himself on this point he endeavoured to "pump" an intimate personal friend, Jacob Sleeton, whom he knew to be a Mason. For a long time Ralph tried to worm out something concerning the fraternity; on every possible opportunity he would renew the attempt, until at last Jacob became offended with Ralph's persistency, and determined to punish him. Early one morning, as Ralph and Jacob were hurrying through Donegall Street to their respective places of business, the former renewed his inquiries. "I'd give fifty dollars if I knew the signs and password. If you tell me about the password and grip, I'll promise never to ask you another word about Masonry. Come now, Jacob—you've known me since I was a boy, and you ought to be aware that if I am a little curious, I never blab. Will you tell me? Surely you don't doubt your old school-fellow? Out with the password, and I promise you that I'll be mum as a mouse."

When Ralph had completed his request, which was spoken in a loud tone, Jacob turned his head, thinking that the words might have been overheard by a person who happened to be walking behind them.

This person proved to be a man named Hinslow, who, a few weeks before, had been dismissed from his position in the Royal Hospital, charged with stealing spoons. The charges against Hinslow had not yet been formally proved; but the hospital committee were to inquire into the facts of the case at an early day, and Jacob had been appointed a member of that committee.

The last question propounded by Ralph angered Jacob, and as he turned his eyes and beheld the man who had stolen spoons, an idea had instantly entered his mind. He conceived an admirable plan for punishing Ralph, and resolved to immediately put it in execution.

"If I tell you the password," said Jacob, purposely slackening his pace to allow Hinslow to pass before them; "if I tell you the Masonic password, you promise never to divulge it—not even to a brother."

"Never!" exclaimed Ralph exultingly, thinking that at last his curiosity was to be satisfied.

"Upon your oath you swear it?"

"Upon my oath I swear it!" responded Ralph.

By this time Hinslow had passed on before them, leaving Ralph and Jacob about three yards behind.

"You'll never utter it in the hearing of man, woman, or beast?" asked Jacob.

"I solemnly swear."

"I think that I can trust you. Well, Ralph, I am about to make known to you one of the great secrets of Masonry. When you wish to form the acquaintance of a Mason, all you have to do is to whisper in his ear the mysterious password. That password is—SPOONS!"

"*Spoons!* O that be blowed!" ejeculated Ralph.

"I tell you truly—the Masonic password is spoons."

"Spoons! Ha! ha! ha!" and Ralph made a feeble attempt to laugh. "Spoons!—that's a strange password! You must think that I am a confounded fool."

"I am in earnest, Ralph. When Masons get into difficulty, and need assistance, they roar out the word 'spoons' three times. Were you to say 'spoons' three times, even here in the public street, and a Mason should hear you, he would immediately rush to your assistance, thinking that you needed it."

Ralph did not believe him; and to show that he could not be so easily gulled, he roared out, at the top of his voice, "Spoons! spoons! spoons!"

Ere the second syllable had passed his mouth, Hinslow turned round and faced Ralph.

"You said 'Spoons,' did you? Take that—and that!" As he spoke, Hinslow struck Ralph between the eyes, and then under the ear, the second blow lifting the inquisitive man off his feet, so that he staggered and fell to the pavement, completely stunned.

"I'll give you spoons!" roared the excited Hinslow, as he advanced, and repeatedly kicked the prostrate man. As Ralph made no effort to rise, the enraged Hinslow soon tired of attacking him, and slowly passed on, occasionally looking behind to see if Ralph were following to obtain satisfaction.

Ralph did not require satisfaction, thinking he might get too much of it; so he prudently postponed returning to consciousness until his enemy had disappeared.

As he rose to his feet, he said to Jacob in a subdued tone, "Why did that man strike me?"

"Because you uttered the Masonic password, but could not respond to the countersign. He is a Mason; and as he was solemnly bound to do, immediately answered the password by making the countersign with his hand. You were unable to answer his countersign, and for that reason he knew you to be a spurious Mason—a man who has learned the secrets in an improper way. Therefore it was his duty to chastise you. Your life may yet be forfeited for that indiscretion."

"My life! By all that is good, I thought you were only humbugging me when you said that 'spoons' was the password."

"Sh-h-h! Beware!" said Jacob, putting his hand on Ralph's mouth. "Never utter that word again. Masons are ubiquitous, and you might lose your life. As it is, you are in danger: for all the lodges in Belfast will be immediately convoked to adopt measures that may discover the man who has betrayed them. My life as well as yours, is in jeopardy. Promise me that you will never again utter that password."

"And so 'Spoons' is the password!" Ralph was at last convinced that his old friend had been telling truth. "Well, may I be broiled on a Mason gridiron, and turned with a red-hot trowel if ever I halloo 'spoons' again!"

Ralph has most religiously kept his word. Should he need a spoon while at table, he now asks his wife for a "sugar-shovel," fearing that if he mentioned the proper name of the required article, some pugnacious member of the mystic brotherhood might respond to the Masonic password.

HAIL! balm bestowing charity!—
First of the heaven-born:—
Sanctity and sincerity
Thy temple still adorn:—
Communing with mortality,
The humble hut thou dost not scorn:—
Thou art, in bright reality,
"Friend of the friendless and forlorn."

With joy-induc'd ability,
Supplying want—assuaging woe
To every home of misery
Thy Sister Spirits smiling go:—
Dispelling all despondency,
Their blessings they bestow—
Like angels in the ministry
Of holiness below! J. L. S.

The Masonic Sign.

YES, sir," said Jones to his friend Smith, "the advantages to be derived from our ancient and honourable institution are incalculable."

By the way, we should have said, "*Brother* Jones," for Brother Jones was "high" in Masonry, and was Past Grand Deputy Junior Door Opener for the Province of Ulster.

"For instance," continued Brother Jones, P.G.D.J.D.O., "look at the position you take when travelling—think of the consideration paid to you. Why, when I landed on the Island of Bambaroo, the king, hearing I was a Mason, sent down a detachment of his Horse Guards Black to escort me to his palace."

"But," said Smith, surprised, "are all Masons thus honoured?"

"Well—no," answered Brother Jones, hesitatingly; "only those who belong to the very highest degrees—and I belong to the very highest, the double superior and superlative degree of the combined Rose, Thistle, and Palm Tree, or the three hundred and sixty-fifth degree. There are but seven members of it known in the world, and they are all crowned heads, except myself."

"And you," exclaimed Smith, "how on earth were you admitted?"

"I don't wonder at your surprise," continued Jones, "others have wondered at it, and envied me. You see, such is the universality of Masonry, that even crowned heads are compelled to admit one outsider into their fraternity, else what would become of the principal of equality?"

"I see," said Smith savagely, for he began to suspect that Brother Jones was chaffing him; "and you were a very outsider."

But Brother Jones was in earnest. If he was not a member of this superlative degree, he had dreamed he was, and believed it—so it came to the same thing.

"Now, about these signs," said Smith. "I don't ask you to tell me your secrets; but I object to take a leap in the dark, and if I am to join your lodge"—for this was the contingency that led up to the conversation—"if I am to join your lodge, I should like to know just some little about it beforehand."

Brother Jones seemed to hesitate for a few moments, then he appeared buried in profound reflection. At length he rose, and taking Smith by the hand said:

"Smith, you are my oldest friend—can I trust you?"

Said Smith:

"You can, upon my honour."

"If it were known," said Jones, "that I had divulged any part of a secret, my life wouldn't be safe for half an hour."

"What!" exclaimed Smith, "do you Masons go about like the bandits in melodramas, with daggers concealed in your boots?"

"Well, no—not exactly in our boots, because the majority of us wear shoes; but it is so. However, I'll chance it."

Here Jones went cautiously round the room, locked the door, and hung his hat on the knob, so as to cover the keyhole.

"Why do you put your hat there?" asked Smith.

"To keep off"—said Jones; "in short, to *tile* the room."

The upshot of Brother Jones's reflections was this: he had thought of a plan to impart to his friend Smith a Masonic sign without compromising his fealty to the craft.

"When do you propose going to Dublin?" he asked him.

"This day week."

"Good—now if you are put in possession of one of our secret signs, and you

are satisfied with the result, I shall expect to propose you as a Mason; it is the only way you can make atonement to my conscience."

"I agree," said Smith, "and here's my hand on it."

"Very well. Now, you are going to Dublin this day week—well, you shall see the wonderful results of the Masonic signs. Double your fist thus—please to copy me—extend the fore-finger of your right hand, and apply it three times to the right side of your nose—gently tapping it thus."

"But why three times?"

"Ah! true—I have made a mistake and given you an advanced sign; once would have done, but it can't be helped now. When you go to the booking-office ask for a first-class ticket to Dublin; give the sign as I have shown you, and the booking-clerk will give you one for nothing."

Smith opened his eyes in surprise.

"Yes" continued Brown, "a first-class ticket for nothing. It is in this way: if you had only tapped your nose once they would have given you a third class ticket, what we call an 'E.A.P. ticket;' twice, you would receive a second, or 'F.C. ticket;' but, as I have told you three times, you may as well have the advantage of an M.M. ticket,' and ride first.'

Accordingly, in due course Smith presented himself at the little window, gave the sign by tapping his nose three times as instructed, and at once received his ticket.

"All right, brother," said the clerk. "Pass on,"

And it *was* all right. Smith obtained his first-class ticket, and went up to Dublin.

Great was his amazement, and little did he suspect Brother Jones had arranged the joke thus: He had a friend who was a booking-clerk at the G.N.R., and a member of his own lodge, and not grudging a trifle for the fun of the thing, he had given him the cost of a first-class ticket to Dublin, and instructed him to hand it over to the person who should act in the manner he had instructed Smith to act.

Smith's business transacted, the next day it was imperative for him to return to Belfast, and presenting himself at the booking-office at Amiens Street Station, he again made the mystic sign.

"One pound," responded the clerk.

"Yes I know: but"——Tap, tap, tap, and he repeated the sign.

"One pound," repeated the clerk, "and don't stand there making grimaces at me all day."

"But, my good sir"—(Tap, tap, tap.)

Then he tried the single and the double tap, but no result followed; so he paid for a third-class ticket, and went on his way with the brotherly resolve of joining the order, if it was only to obtain the satisfaction of reporting the conduct of this unworthy clerk. Arriving in town, his first business was to call on Brother Jones, and explain how he had been served, and how the man refused to give him a ticket without the money.

"Of course he did," explained Jones. "You made a mistake; you forgot you were returning, and that the signal ought to have been reversed. You should have tapped the left side of your nose with the finger of the left hand, thus."

Poor Smith more than suspected he had been made the victim of a joke—the hero of a tale with which Jones would regale many a Masonic brother with infinite relish. Certainly he never seeks to discover the sign by becoming a Mason. As to Brother Jones, he has risen higher and higher in the craft, and is not only P.G.D. J.D.O., but P.M.M., P.F.C., P.E.A.P., and X.Y.Z., also L.L.D., A.S.S.

YE EPILOGUE

WHENNE Nature her unerringe courſe begane,
And plantede Reaſone inne ye ſoule of manne,
Truthes, inne ſucceſſyone, open'd to ye viewe,
Tille onne theyre ſolide baſes knowledge grewe:
Knowledge to Reaſone thusse becayme a friende,
And bothe unytede for onne gloryous ende—
To rayſe ye ſoule, to elevate mankynde,
Tille Wiſdome ſprange to beinge inne ye mynde.
Thus onne truthe broughte anothere to ye teſt,
Tille Charytye, benignant as ye reſt,
Wythe meeke and lowlie hearte and openne haunde,
Appear'd to bleſſe ye worlde atte God's commande.
Why heaves her breaſte? whatte byds ye sadde teare flowe?
Feelynge hathe mayde her ſenſible of woe.
'Tis hers to ſympathyze wythe heartes diſtreſſ'd,
And ſoothe ye pangs thatte rende ye mourner's breaſte;
To rayſe ye cruſh'd, to bynde ye brokene reede,
And ſuccoure mif'ry inne her houre of neede;
To ſeeke ye wretchede, and wythe patyence milde,
Wythe Educatyon trayne ye orphane childe.
To you, thenne, generouse friendes, whoe ſoe purſue
Ye dictates here thatte Virtue holdes to view,
Whoe ſpreade ye balme thatte Charytye provides,
Thatte Reaſone honours, and thatte Virtyue guides,
Oure thanks, oure hearteſelte thanks, are due—
Alle thatte of goode wee have proceeds frome you.
You've aydede us—wythe you we've donne oure beſte
To ſuccoure virtue friendleſs and diſtreſſ'd;
Wee owne, too, thatte butte for *youre* gentle ayde,
Weake woulde have beene eache effort we have mayde;
Yours bee ye triumphe, thenne! for, wythoutte you,
Oure pockets woulde *(lyke us)* looke *rather blue!*
Accepte ye thankes of everie Maſon here—
Notte frome lyps onlie, butte frome heartes ſincere;
Whylſt wee praye noughte youre happyneſse maye mar,
Thinke of uſs Maſonnes onlie as we are!
Heede notte ye ſtories vulgare myndes receive,
Butte keepe thys daie inne mem'ry, and believe—
Thatte CHARYTYE and MASONNERIE (ye ſame
Inne pryncyple) *butte dyffer inne ye name.*

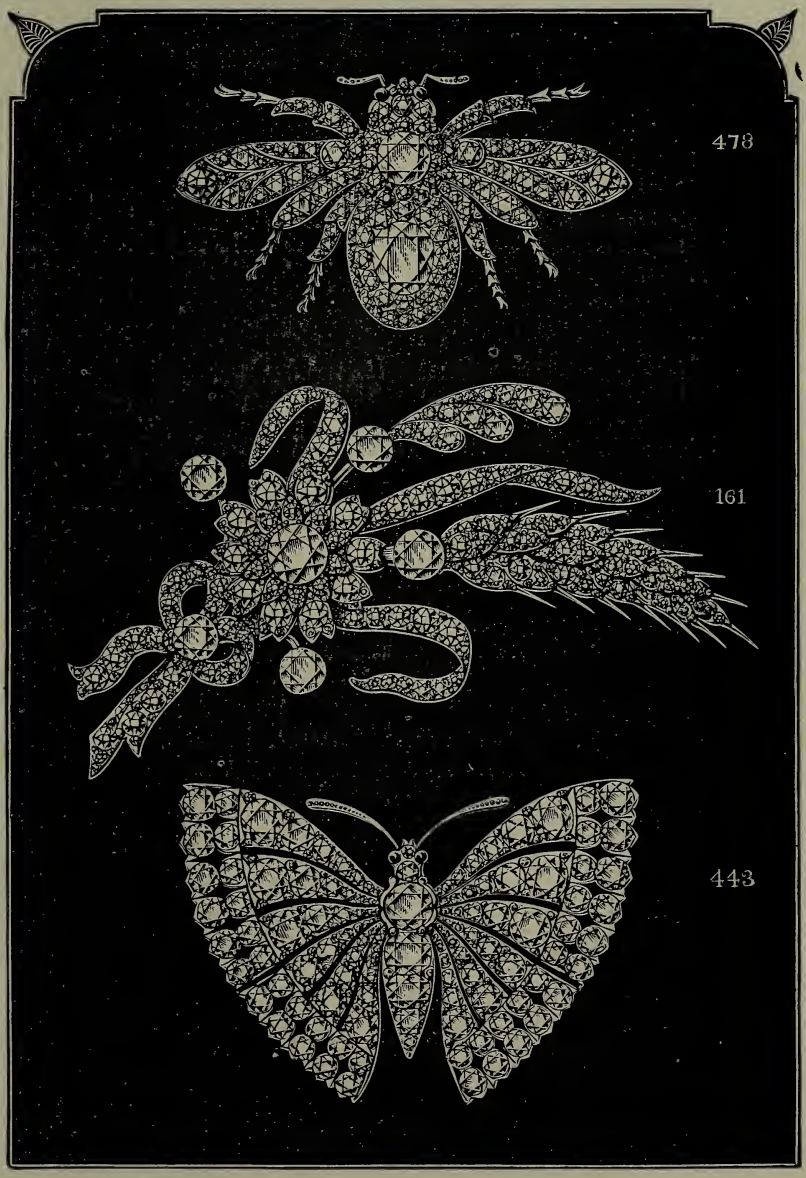
WILLIAM GIBSON & CO.

THE extensive Show Rooms contain a Magnificent variety of Goods of the Highest Quality and Finish, divided into the following Departments, an inspection of which is invited :—

DIAMONDS,
JEWELLERY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
STERLING SILVER,
ELECTRO-PLATE,
CUTLERY.
DRESSING BAGS.

W. G. & Co. supply the Public direct with Goods of their own Manufacture at a minimum profit for Cash.

All intermediate profits are thereby avoided and the purchaser is placed in directcommunication with the producer, an advantage not to be gained at any other House or Store, and effecting a saving varying from 25 to 50 per cent.



MANUFACTURING * GOLDSMITHS * AND * SILVERSMITHS

DONEGALL PLACE & CASTLE PLACE,
BELFAST.

AND 112, REGENT STREET,
LONDON.

To

Tourists and Travellers

THE BEST HOUSE IN BELFAST

FOR

SOLID LEATHER PORTMANTEAUS,
LADIES' DRESS BASKETS,
AMERICAN TRUNKS,
BONNET BOXES AND HAT CASES,
GLADSTONE BAGS,
HAND BAGS, DRESSING BAGS,
AND
EVERY REQUISITE IN TRAVELLING.

J. KELLY'S

8, CORN MARKET, BELFAST

Trunks and Portmanteaus Repaired.

Used Trunks and Portmanteaus taken in exchange.

T. COOPER

FIRST CLASS HATTER,

LONDON HAT EMPORIUM,

19, CORN MARKET,

BELFAST.



BEST LONDON MADE

SILK HATS

Hunting Hats,
Livery Hats and Cockades.

SOLE AGENT FOR

WOODROW'S

Prize Medal Hats.

Latest Novelties in Ladies' Hats.



HARD AND SOFT

CLERICAL HATS

OF MOST APPROVED SHAPES,

Shooting and Fishing Hats and Caps.

Travelling Hats, &c., Cricket and Tennis Hats, Hat Cases, Umbrellas and Walking Sticks.

FELT HATS

IN ALL

SHAPES

AND

COLORS.

The Largest Stock in the Kingdom to choose from.



The above Illustrations are Copyright, and entered at Stationers' Hall.

ARTISTIC HOMES

ORIGINAL · DESIGNS · AND
· SOUND · CONSTRUCTION
AT · MODERATE · PRICES

A. Harper and Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Useful and Artistic Furniture.

Art Curtains of the Newest Make and Design.

Carpets of Foreign and Home Manufacture.

36, DONEGALL STREET, BELFAST.

♣ ♣ CABINET WORKS—WILLIAM STREET. ♣ ♣

ESTIMATES GIVEN FREE OF COST.



ESTABLISHED 1808.

V R

TRADE MARK.

DUNVILLE & Co.

LIMITED,

ROYAL IRISH DISTILLERIES

BELFAST

Are ye largest Holders of Whisky in ye Worlde.

THEYRE · OLDE · IRISH · WHISKY IS · RECOMMENDED · BYE · YE MEDICAL · PROFESSION · AS · SUPERIOR · TO · FRENCH · BRANDY.

Highest - Awarde - atte - everie - International - Exhibition - where - Exhibited.



Stained Glas
Windows imita
ed at a nomin
cost by M'Cav
Stevenson & Orr
Patent "Glacier
Window Decoration, in great variet
of suitable Designs, as Centre Pieces
Borders and Corners. Can be had a
the "Workshops for the Blind."

Ye Workshoppes For Ye Industryous Blinde,

Royal Avenue, BELFAST.

Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!

Atte ye Workshoppes for ye Blinde
Folke can bee well supply'd
With manie householde comforts
Of hair and wycker kinde.

Baskets for ladyes marketynge,
And pic-nicing to boote,
And chairs and tables and handsome cradles
In wycker made to suit.

Small **baskets** for lyttel children,
And some more fully growne,
Whylst some are for big ladyes,
And some to keep atte home.

Goode **brushes** bye ye blinde are mayde
Of manie a household kinde,
Atte pryces ye verie lowest,
This trulie you wille finde.

Big **brushes** for ye yarde,
And lykewyse for ye floore,
And some for range and grate and hearth,
And shoes, and manie more.

Nice **mattresses** are alsoe mayde,
And cushions for ye pew,
And olde onnes can be **re-done-up**,
Made equal unto newe.

Mats for ye halle and parlour,
And kitchen cleanne and neat,
That when you come from walkynge
You can cleanne your lyttel feet.

Cane chairs can be re-seated
Atte this industryous place,
Where blinde folke are employed,
Each with a happy face.

Now alle can add to theyre pleasure
By buying theyre good ware,
So, let ladyes who go a-shoppynge
Remember whatte is there. J. H. H.



Ye ULSTER HERALDIC OFFICE

Where * ye * Coates * of * Arms * are * founde,
Crests, * Badges, * Monograms, * and * Addresses
Engraved * and * Embossed * alle * in * ye * highest
style * of * art. o o o o o o o o o o o o

WILLIAM RODMAN & CO.

RODMAN & CO.

Ye most famous
FANCIE SHOPPE,
whereinne are kept ye verrie rich and quainte, eke cheape, useful Giftes for
Ye Grande Wedding, or
Ye Happie Birthday.

Manie goodes are sent out to all partes for ye customers to selecte from.

Ye FINE ART GALLERY,

most noteworthy of anie inne Ulster, ye which containeth in abundance ye maister pieces of alle ye moderne artists, and eke manie of ye antient maisters.

41, DONEGALL PLACE,

BELFAST.

THE BAZAAR

18, DONEGALL PLACE, BELFAST.



ESTABLISHED 1857.

Costume

Mantle and

Millinery

Showrooms

WE respectfully invite inspection of our Magnificent Stock of Novelties for Autumn and Winter, specially selected in the British and Continental Markets.

Dress Fabrics in the Richest Brocades, Silks, Velvets, Satins, Checked, Striped and Flowered Woollens, Cashmeres, Serges, etc.

Ball and Evening Silks, Satins, Gauzes, Veilings, Nets, etc., in great profusion.

Family and Complimentary Mourning. Orders in all branches executed at the shortest notice.

Pattern Mantles in Velvet, Broche, Silk and Cloth Jackets, Dolmans, Ulsters, Waterproof Cloaks (a splendid selection).

Fur Circulars, Paletots, Dolmans, Capes, Sets, Trimmings, and Muffs, in the newest Shapes.

Parisian Millinery in Felt, Melusine, Chip, and Velvet; Flowers, Feathers, Wings, and Trimmings (the greatest Novelties obtainable).

French Corsets (the best Models), Crinolettes, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, Braids, Silk and Wool Shawls, Opera Cloaks, Hoods, &c., &c.

Special Attention given to WEDDING and FOREIGN OUTFITS.

WOOD·BROTHERS

OCTOBER, 1883.

N.B.—All Charges as moderate as is consistent with the best Materials and Workmanship. * * *



ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.



GOLD MEDAL, CHRISTCHURCH, 1882.

SYMINGTON'S
EGYPTIAN FOOD.



This will be found an Invaluable Food for all Persons of Weak Digestion, Invalids, and Children. It is used extensively at the well-known Hydropathic Establishment lately conducted by J. Smedley, Esq., Matlock Bank, Derbyshire, and at many others.

It is recommended by most eminent Physicians.

Sold only in Tins. 1/- per lb.

SYMINGTON'S
ARABS COFFEE

HAS MAINTAINED ITS SUPERIORITY FOR MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS.

Sold Everywhere, in Oblong Tins. 2/- per lb.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated PEA FLOUR and PEA SOUP

W. SYMINGTON & CO.,

Bowden Steam Mills, MARKET HARBOROUGH,

and 16, Ludgate Hill, LONDON.

THE FRANKLIN STEAM LAUNDRY

3 & 5, FRANKLIN STREET, BELFAST.

ESTABLISHED 1876

FOR every description of **Household Washing** in high-class style at moderate prices.

Patronised by many of the Gentry throughout Ulster, as well as in the neighbourhood of Belfast; also by some of the Nobility and Gentry in England and Scotland.

Acknowledged by all who have tried it to be one of the best Laundries in the Kingdom.

No Injurious Chemicals or Bleaching Powders used.

Goods sent for and delivered to all parts of the town and suburbs of Belfast twice a week; and during the Summer to Bangor, Ballyholme, and Holywood weekly.

Baskets and Parcels carefully packed and made up for forwarding by rail and steamer.

PARCELS POST.—A surprising variety and quantity of articles (especially collars, cuffs, and shirts) can be sent quite safely through this agency, without risk of being tossed or bruised. A special department attends to these parcels.

Price Lists and every information on application to the Manager.

TELEPHONE No. 239.

THE SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND

(MUTUAL) LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

I. Magnitude and Progress.

Policies Issued assuring	£38,123,150
Bonus Additions thereto	8,087,478
Policies and Bonuses in force...	25,250,000
Accumulated Funds exceed	8,000,000
Annual Revenue exceeds	1,000,000
New Assurances in 1882	1,354,902
Claims Paid to Members and their Representatives	12,807,608

II. Profitable Character of Business.

Cash Profit for Seven years to 1880	£1,347,756
Bonus Additions for the Seven years... ...	2,449,072

The **largest Distribution of Profits** made by **any Life Assurance Institution** in the United Kingdom during the Seven years.

THE WHOLE PROFITS ARE DIVIDED AMONG THE POLICY-HOLDERS

III. Liberal Conditions of Assurance.

Surrender Values allowed after payment of one years' premium.
Paid-up Policies allowed in lieu of Surrender Values.
Loans granted within a small margin of the Surrender Value.
Extensive Foreign Residence free of charge from the first.

Most of the Policies are absolutely indefeasible and whole-world after first Five years.

The attention of persons desiring to effect Life Assurances for the benefit of their Families, or in connection with Business Transactions, is called to the above Financial Results and Conditions of Assurance, which show how peculiarly suitable the Society's Policies are for Family Provisions, and for all Trust and Security purposes.

BRANCH OFFICES:

DUBLIN—41, Westmoreland St. | **BELFAST—2, High Street.**

Head Office :—9, St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH.

N. A. CAMPBELL & CO.,

LIMITED,

INVITE inspection of their Stock (unequalled in this Country) of High-class Cabinet Furniture, Carpets, Curtain Fabrics, Room Papers, and Decorations.

The GENERAL DRAPERY in all its Departments has been added to their Old Established First-class Furniture Trade.

The entire Business is conducted on the principle of the Co-operative Stores, securing to their Patrons a saving of 25 per cent.

35, 37 & 39, DONEGALL PLACE,

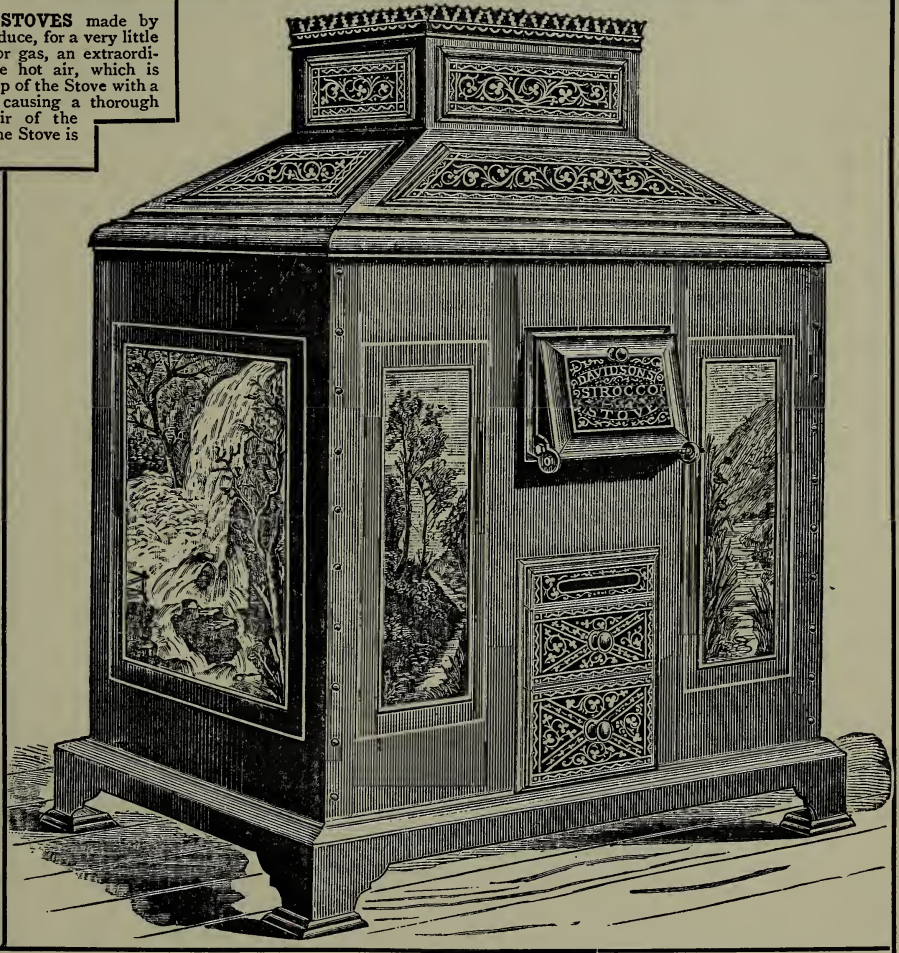
EXTENDING TO

38, 40 & 42, FOUNTAIN STREET,

BELFAST.

THE SIROCCO STOVES.

THE **"SIROCCO" STOVES** made by DAVIDSON & CO. produce, for a very little expenditure of coal or gas, an extraordinary amount of pure hot air, which is vented through the top of the Stove with a remarkable velocity, causing a thorough circulation of the air of the apartment in which the Stove is placed.



THE **"Sirocco" Stoves** are the most perfect and economical for warming churches and other large buildings. The Stove above shewn is easily capable of heating an apartment containing 100,000 cubic feet. It produces about 30,000 cubic feet of air per hour at 250 deg. F. Notwithstanding this enormous heating power, the outer casing of the Stove remains perfectly cool. Its ornamentation is in black and gold, with most delicately-coloured paintings, and the fire-place doors are electro-plated, so that, as a whole, the **"Sirocco" Stoves** have a very handsome appearance, and are an ornament to any building in which they are placed.

Further particulars and prices of different sizes may be had from

DAVIDSON & CO., Queensbridge St., BELFAST.

JOHN S. SHAW

Ulster Hat Emporium

21 ✠ HIGH ✠ STREET

BELFAST



Gentlemen visiting Belfast should call at SHAW'S, 21, High Street, and have the conformation of their head taken by this perfect-fitting Machine, which will enable them to be supplied with Fashionable Goods per PARCELS POST.

DIRECTS attention to the Goods produced by the following Eminent Makers:

LINCOLN & BENNETT'S CELEBRATED HATS.
VICTOR JAY'S LONDON HATS.
CHRISTY'S PRIZE MEDAL HATS.
FRENCH PULL-OVER HATS.
ZEPHYR AND FLEXIBLE FELT HATS.
CLERICAL HATS IN THE LATEST SHAPES.
LIVERY HATS, COCKADES, AND LACE BANDS.
HUNTING AND SHOOTING HATS AND CAPS.
SEALSKIN AND TRAVELLING CAPS.
UMBRELLAS, STICKS, HAT CASES, &C.
CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS IN VARIETY.

The largest Stock of High-class Fashionable Goods held by any Retail Firm in the Trade.

JOHN S. SHAW

HATTER

✠ 21 ✠ HIGH ✠ STREET ✠ BELFAST ✠

MUSGRAVE'S PATENT

SLOW-COMBUSTION STOVES

Ironfounders to
H.R.H.
The Prince of Wales.

Are the most efficient and economical.

Give a constant supply of fresh warmed air throughout an entire building.

Make no dust.

Are easily managed.

Will burn for 24 hours without attention.

Recent important improvements have been made, which greatly increase their efficiency and ease of management.

Great Variety in Designs, Prices from 22/6 to £80.

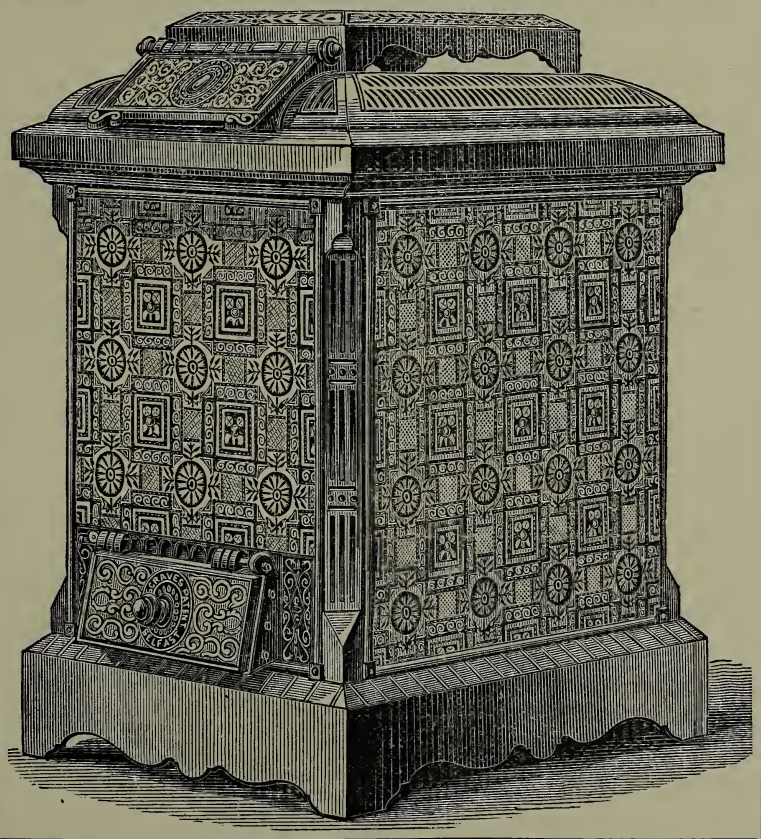
Hundreds of unsolicited testimonials have been received.

PRIZE MEDALS.

LONDON - -	1862
PARIS - - -	1867
BRUSSELS - -	1876
PARIS - - -	1878
MELBOURNE -	1880

GOLD & SILVER MEDALS.

AMSTERDAM -	1883



MUSGRAVE & CO. LIMITED

IRONFOUNDERS,

HOT WATER ENGINEERS, &c.

Ann Street Iron Works and Cromac Foundry, BELFAST. 97, New Bond Street, LONDON, W.

MURRAY'S

MELLOW

SMOKING MIXTURE.



A FEW PRESS NOTICES AND OPINIONS OF SMOKERS.

"Known to smokers for its mellow mildness in use. We saw orders and inquiries for this article fit to make any provincial house proud indeed."—**Land and Water.**

"Tobacco of the finest quality, recommended no less for its agreeable flavour and delicacy of aroma than for its absolute purity."—**The Civilian.**

"Would recommend to the favourable notice of our Brethren in the Craft 'the Mellow Smoking Mixture,' which has become so deservedly popular."—**Freemasons' Chronicle.**

"Such excellent Tobacco—this unique Mixture."—**Sunday Times.**

"For delicacy of flavour it would be difficult to surpass this really 'Mellow Mixture.'"—**The Courier.**

"A smoker who has once tried it has the satisfaction of knowing that he has always at command a brand that will give him satisfaction."—**Licensed Victuallers' Gazette.**

"It is with considerable satisfaction we direct the attention of the Smoking Public to the excellent quality of this Tobacco.—**The Willesden Chronicle.**

"Of the many different 'Mixtures' that have come under our notice we have no hesitation in giving the palm to this brand. Has a most pleasant and soothing effect."—**Civil Service Gazette.**

"Thoroughly uniform in quality, of a fine and very fragrant aroma, and of medium strength. Those who wish to use a genuine Tobacco only, should load their 'Calumet of Peace' with no other ammunition."—**United Service Gazette.**

"A remarkably fine blend, and free from all artificial manipulation."—**Sporting Times.**

"Well deserves the appellation with which its introducers have designated it, and will be welcomed by all pipe smokers.—Can now be obtained of Tobacconists in England."—**The Freemason.**

"This admirable Tobacco deserves to become very popular."—**Court Circular.**

"A fine specimen of Irish manufacture; used by lovers of the 'weed' in every corner of the three kingdoms."—**Cork Herald.**

"The delicate flavour and fragrant aroma of this famous Mixture."—**Dublin Freeman.**

"We can get nothing so good."—"It is quite a relish to me."—"I enjoy no other Tobacco."—"Since taking to smoke your Mixture, cannot use any other," &c., &c.—**From Smokers.**

"The manufactures of the Messrs. MURRAY, of Belfast, find such favour amongst Irish consumers, that we think a wider knowledge of their excellence is desirable. We, therefore, take note of one or two of their specialities. The foremost among them is their 'Mellow Smoking Mixture,' a sample of which we have procured, and, under its mellowing influence, are disposed to praise its good qualities very highly. It is unlike the common run of Mixtures, long cut, and although composed of several distinct kinds of tobacco, is very regular in texture. It is handsomely labelled, with a pine-apple as the trade mark, and the manner in which it is packed is especially deserving of favourable mention."—**The Tobacco Trade Review.**

MANUFACTORY:

ARTHUR STREET, BELFAST

Branch Warehouse:—4, CHRIST CHURCH PLACE, DUBLIN.



"TIME TRIES ALL THINGS;

We may therefore regard it as a rare tribute to the merits of



ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

That it has stood the test of eighty years' continued demand, and still remains, in the opinion of competent judges, the best known Promoter and Restorer of the Human Hair. For Children it is invaluable, as it forms the basis of a luxuriant head of hair."—*Le Follet.*

"The introduction of this universally-esteemed oil into the nurseries of Royalty and the aristocracy throughout Europe, is a satisfactory proof of the high estimation in which it is held."—*The Observer.*

It is universally in high repute for its unprecedented success during the last eighty years in promoting the growth, restoring, improving, and beautifying the human hair. It prevents the hair from falling off or turning grey, strengthens weak hair, cleanses it from scurf and dandriff, and makes it beautifully soft, pliable, and glossy. Perfectly free from lead, mineral, or poisonous ingredients. It can now also be had in a golden colour by those who prefer it.

Sizes: 3/6, 7/-; Family Bottles, equal to Four small, 10/6; and double that size, 21/-.

ROWLAND'S ODONTO has been celebrated for more than half a century as the best, purest, and most fragrant preparation for the teeth, imparts to them a pearl-like whiteness, strengthens the gums, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath; while the fact of its being perfectly free from any mineral or acid ingredients constitutes it the best Dentrifice which can be used, and especially adapts it for the use of children.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR produces a beautifully pure and healthy complexion, eradicates freckles, tan, prickly heat, sunburn, &c., and is most cooling and refreshing to the face, hands, and arms during hot weather. The radiant bloom it imparts to the cheek, the softness and delicacy which it induces of the hands and arms, its capability of soothing irritation and removing cutaneous effects, render it indispensable to every toilet. Gentlemen after shaving will find it renders the skin soft, smooth, and pleasant.

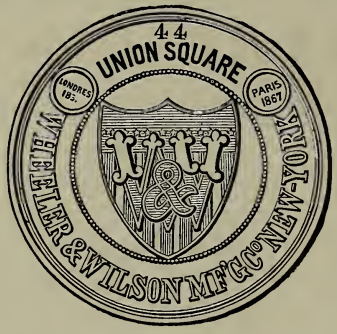
Ask anywhere for Rowland's Articles, of 20, HATTON GARDEN, and avoid worthless imitations.

If ye would bee happie indede,

haste to ye House numbered
63 in ye HIGHE STREETE, BELFAST,
and buy ane of ye

WHEELER & WILSON

New Straighte Needle.



Family and Manufacturing

SEWING MACHINES.

Ye Nineteenth Centurie hathe not seen a greater triumph of Mechanical genius than this.

It is ye Beste in ye Worlde,

and if ye ask why? it is because it has no Shuttle to wear, no Springs or Gear to break, few Spools to winde, and it runs most easie and faste. And withal is soe verrie simple, soe durable, and soe perfect in the manner of its makynge that it is beyond anie other Machine in ye market. The which is confirmed by ye decision of ye Jurors at ye greate Exhibition at Paris, in ye yere 1878, when oure Machines received ye "Only Grande Prize."

Ye Prices from £4 10 0. Verrie liberal terms for cash, or if it please ye to hire one, we will lend it for the smal sum of 2/6 ye week; ye can purchase it afterwards an' it bee your wish, and we will teach ye how to use it, free of charge

63 in ye Highe Streete, Belfast.

Bee Prepared for ye Rainie Daie.



Bee Prepared for ye Rainie Daie.

Thornton & Co.,

WATERPROOFERS,

And Makers of alle kinds of Articles and Garments from Caoutchouc, or as itt is nowe commonly called * * * * *

INDIA-RUBBER

At ye Antiente Citie of Edinburgh, and at 12 in ye Highe Streete, Belfast.

These Messieurs were awarded ye Goldene Medall, ye Silvere Medall, and ye Special Prize of £10 sterling by ye Jurors of ye International Fisheries Exhibition, for ye greate excellence of their commodities in Waterproofe.



PATENT "GLACIER" WINDOW DECORATION

M'CAW, STEVENSON & ORR,

PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS,

LINENHALL WORKS, BELFAST, IRELAND.

IT may be assumed that in all countries where glass is used to admit light to dwellings, one or more of the windows or doorways of every house would be improved, if stained glass were used as filling in place of the ordinary clear glass. Whatever be the intended object—the shutting out of a disagreeable view, the toning down of an excess of light, or the simple beautifying of the interior—Stained Glass is an article which might be used with advantage in every building, and nothing but its extremely high cost prevents its extended use. Many substitutes have been devised, but they, also, have been high-priced, difficult in their application, and often unsatisfactory in effect. The **Patent "Glacier" Window Decoration** has the merit of approaching real Stained Glass in colour and appearance more nearly than anything previously introduced, and is at the same time so easy to affix, that even children in using it will produce excellent results with very slight instruction.



26

It is a material supplied in transparent adhesive sheets, in the shape of Borders, Corners and Centre pieces, Ground Patterns for covering large areas, &c., &c.; the variety of sizes being such, that any window can easily be covered; while designs issued are so numerous, that the purchaser has a very extensive choice in style and design. The number of separate and distinct patterns issued up to the present date is about 150, and, in addition to these, a large number of designs by the best artists are in course of production, and will appear from time to time. As soon as new patterns are manufactured, coloured reductions are printed and issued to agents, where they may be inspected. To assist the purchaser, sheets of *Suggested Arrangements*, or combinations of the designs, are printed and supplied at a very low charge. These sheets are also produced periodically, so as to include new designs. The instructions for affixing the **Patent "Glacier" Window Decoration** are very simple—the glass is to be cleaned, uniformly moistened with a sponge, and the material applied. When dry it cannot be removed from the glass; will not crack, curl up, or be affected by heat or moisture. The only care necessary is that of avoiding the air bubbles which might remain underneath; a little rubbing with a soft cloth will ensure their removal and obtain what should always be attained, close contact with the glass at every point. When a number of pieces are joined together on glass to form a design, the joints may be visible, and to cover these, and to imitate the leads of real glass, slips of black material of proper width are supplied in convenient boxes. Where the window to be covered is not seen from the outside, the Decoration is affixed direct to the glass and very little care need in this case be taken beyond the correct arrangement and affixing of the pieces, as the effect seen from



538



532

inside (transmitted light) is always good. If the window or doorway is approachable on both sides, the affixing the decoration to thin sheets of glass (preferably obscured glass) is recommended. These sheets are then to be placed against the glass of the door or windows, and retained by a slip of wood. The effect is, in this case, not distinguishable from that of real Stained Glass, and the arrangement has this advantage, that the extra glasses so affixed, can be removed at any time if needful. Very pleasing substitutes for the wire or cane screens used for the lower parts of windows, may be made by covering sheets of thin obscured glass with suitable designs in **"Glacier" Decoration**, and fitting them with light wood frames of suitable size. Where it is not desirable to cover a whole window, or to fit the lower part of it with a screen, a stained glass piece hung against the window will have a very agreeable effect, particularly if it opens on an avenue or garden. To show with how little trouble one may be made, reduced outline drawings are here given of Centre-piece No. 26, and Borders Nos. 532 and 538. The centre-piece measures 11×11 ins. square, border No. 532 is 18×3 ins., and No. 538 is 18×2 ins. Procure a piece of obscure or of ordinary clear glass, measuring 21×21 ins., and having cleaned it perfectly, wet it uniformly with cold water, apply the centre-piece, pressing out the superfluous water with a cloth. The design will be found to cling to the glass as soon as it is put down, but its position can be shifted until dry; care must be taken, by measurement, to have it exactly in the centre. If the glass used is clear, turn the other side of it after putting down a design, and carefully remove any air bubbles or any superfluous water that may show from this side. If the glass is obscured, little care is needed. Next cut four pieces border No. 538 to 13 ins. in length, and affix them round the centre-piece, the leads or black lines to be overlapped. The corners supplied on these borders will be found to answer for any of the four positions. With the addition of border 538, the sides of the design will now be 15 ins. in length, and border No. 532 will be required in its full length, 18 ins., to form the outside border; the inside lead or black line of this border overlapping the outside lead of the border No. 538. It is needless to say that any superfluous material beyond the lines of the design is to be cut away. The appearance of the design, arranged as above, will now be as shown in Fig. 1, and nothing remains but to get a glazier to put a piece of real lead round the sheet of glass, with wire loops soldered to it for hanging. Failing the leads, a very narrow wood frame can be used.



Fig. 1.—Made from Designs Nos. 26, 532, 538.

In covering an ordinary window, in which the wooden sash lines or crossbars are numerous, the design should be formed for the window as a **whole**. Pay no attention whatever to the divisions into panes, and the sash lines will scarcely tell in a good design. A window decorated pane by pane will never have so good an effect as one in which the crossbars are apparently lost in the design.



Fig. 2.—Made from Designs Nos. 25, 530

Principal London Depot: PERRY & CO., Ltd., Holborn Viaduct.

On Sale in DUBLIN at Messrs. BROOKS, THOMAS & CO., Sackville Place.
,, THOS. DOCKRELL, SONS & CO., South Gt. George's St.
,, M. & S. EATON, Dame Street.
,, J. & C. KEATINGE, Dame Street.
,, WILLIAM LAWRENCE & SON, Sackville Street.
,, CORK ,, BIBLE BROS., Pope's Quay.
,, BELFAST ,, JAMES MAGILL, Donegall Place; or At the LINENHALL WORKS.

Specimen Windows made up of the "Glacier" Decoration may be seen at the Linenhall Works, Belfast.

Agent for ye Government Survey MAPS.

DONEGALL PLACE

Mr. J. MAGILL'S

BELFAST.

Fine Arte Establyshment.

Ye Beste House in ye toune for Highe Classe Photographic Portrayture. "Maist Artistique and Exquisite inne Finish." * * * * *

Antiente Workes of Arte Restored.
Ye Modern Workes Cleaned and Varnished.

Picture Frames of alle kindes made.
Old Frames Re-Gilt.

Pictures Bought and Sold.

Ye largest Collectyon of Modern Engravings in ye whole of Irelande.

Agent for ye CHEQUE BANK.

Sub-Distributor of Stamps.

UPB



Mark Charm.

From 6/6.



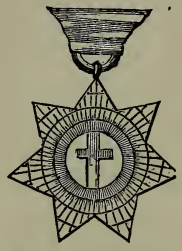
R.A. Charm.

Gold ... ... from 10/–
Silver ... ... ,, 3/–



Preceptor Charm.

Gold ... ... from 20/–
Silver ... ... ,, 4/6



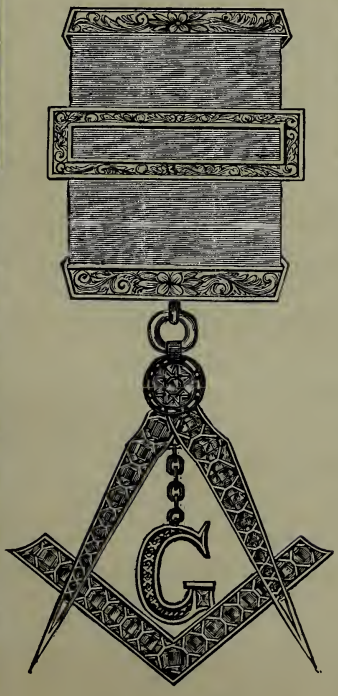
K.T. Charm.

Gold ... ... from 15/6
Silver ... ... ,, 7/–

D. WIGHTMAN

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER

8 CASTLE STREET BELFAST



P.M. JEWEL.

IS now showing the Largest Stock of MASONIC Jewels, Charms, Studs, Rings, Pins, &c., in Ireland.

Jewels and Charms made to order to any design, on the Premises, are guaranteed much stronger and better value than English Jewels, &c., for sale.

Ladies' Silver Watches,	from	£1	0	0
Gold	do.	,, 3	0	0
Gent.'s Silver	do.	,, 1	10	0
Gold	do.	,, 6	0	0

Gold and Silver Alberts and Wedding Rings sold by weight.

MY SPECIAL SILVER LEVER,
£5 10 0
Guaranteed for Ten Years.

Great variety of Fine Gold and Silver Jewellery, new and original designs, which cannot be had elsewhere.

Goods sent on approbation to any part of the country.



P.K. JEWEL.

DIRECT PICTURES
from Carte-de-Visite
to 15 x 12 inches, taken
in the Studio daily.

SEGGONS' STUDIO

13 CASTLE PLACE

BELFAST.

Every kind of out-door Photography for purposes of business or pleasure.

ROBERT SEGGONS,
Practical Photographer.

AUTOTYPE PERMANENT PORTRAITS
Enlarged and finished in the most Artistic Style in Sepia and Water-Colours.

PAINTINGS ON IVORY
for Lockets and Brooches, from One Guinea to Three Guineas.

OPAL PAINTINGS
in Ormolu Frames.
CRAYON DRAWINGS
OIL PAINTINGS.

Winter Fashions, 1883

R. GOODSON

Manufacturer of Ladies' Mantles, Jackets, Dolmans, Ulsters, Waterproofs.

Importer of German and Parisian Novelties. Largest Maker in the Kingdom.



LADIES visiting this Establishment will find the largest assortment and choicest selections ever before shown in Belfast. We confine ourselves to the production of Mantles, and being principally our own manufacture enables us to offer them at prices impossible to be equalled.

Great display of Real Seal Paletots, Fur-Lined Circulars, and Fur Capes.

Full assortment of Children's Garments always on hand.

Ladies' Mackintoshes in great variety.

New Goods arrive daily.

Branches:

ABERDEEN.	GLASGOW
BOLTON.	HULL.
BRADFORD.	LEEDS.
BRISTOL.	LIVERPOOL.
DUBLIN.	LONDON.
DUNDEE.	NEWCASTLE.
EDINBURGH.	SHEFFIELD.

Factories.

LEEDS and LONDON.

39, HIGH STREET, BELFAST.

"DANCING SHOES WITH NIMBLE SOLES."
Romeo and Juliet, I., 4.

John M'Afee

HIGH-CLASS

Family Boot and Shoe Manufacturer

A large and well-selected Stock always on hand in every Branch of the Trade.

Newest Styles!
Medium and Highest Qualities!
Moderate in Price!



LADIES' SUMMER BOOTS AND SHOES OF THE "K" MAKE.

AGENT FOR



WATERPROOF "K" BOOT
(ANHYDROUS)
PRICE 27/- PER PAIR.

In the Order Department, the best materials and workmanship, with comfort and elegance in fitting, guaranteed.

Importer of French Boots, Shoes, and Slippers, by the best makers.

BOOTS and SHOES made on Anatomical principles.

14 * CORN * MARKET * BELFAST * 14

(FOUR DOORS FROM HIGH STREET).

HYAM'S

Order Department

Comprises all the Newest Shades and Colourings in Meltons, Beavers, Diagonals, Moscows, Naps, &c.,

FOR

OVERCOATS TO MEASURE 35/- to 70/-

equal in Quality, Cut, Style, and Finish to Garments sold elsewhere at much higher prices.

HYAM continues to make to measure his Celebrated

SUITS COAT AND VEST TROUSERS

42/- 37/6 12/9

HYAM'S

70/- CLERICAL SUITS 70/-

of Superfine Cloths, Worsted Coatings, &c., cannot be surpassed.

HYAM'S READY-MADE DEPARTMENT.

HYAM'S Winter Overcoats in all fashionable Materials, well Cut, well Made, and well Trimmed, at 20/-, 26/-, 30/-, 40/-, 50/-, and 60/-, equal in appearance to Order garments.

HYAM'S Celebrated 30/- Suits in Tweeds, Serges, Twills, &c., always in Stock.

HYAM'S Suits also at 20/-, 25/-, 40/-, and 50/-

HYAM'S Juvenile Clothing is pronounced by every one who has tried it to be the best Cut, the best Made and Finished; the most Durable, and **BEST VALUE** in the United Kingdom.

HYAM'S Winter Overcoats for Children 4/- to 20/-
Do. do. Boys 6/- to 25/-
Do. do. Youths 8/- to 40/-

HYAM'S Winter Suits for Children, Boys, and Youths, in wear resisting Fabrics, at all prices, according to quality and size.

Tailor, Clothier, Hatter, Hosier, and General Outfitter.

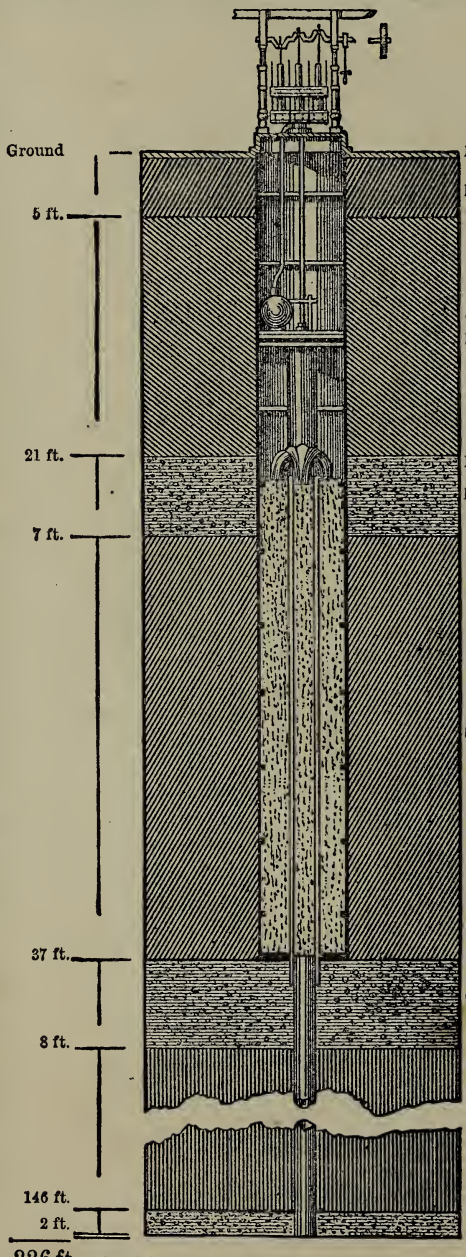
HYAM

Livery and Ladies' Riding Habit Maker.

42, 44, & 46, HIGH STREET, BELFAST.



ROSS HYS ROYAL GINGER ALE



226 ft.—Exact depth to the Spring.

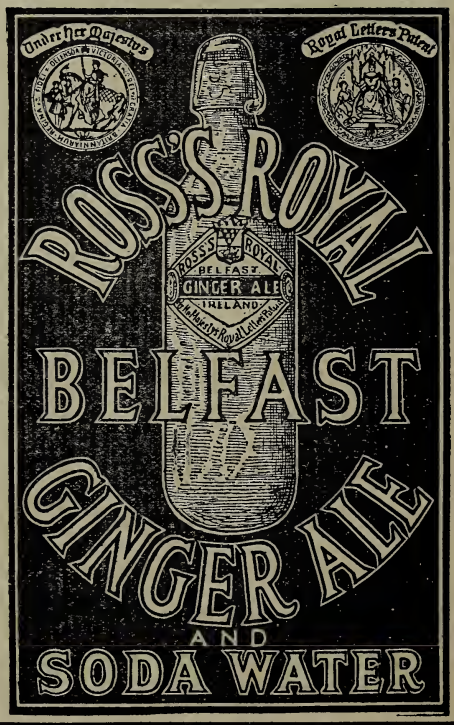
SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE SPRING WELL UNDER MESSRS. ROSS'S PREMISES.

EKE

BELFAST ÆRATED: WATERS

The only Gold Medal obtained at the World's Exhibition, Christchurch, New Zealand, 1882.

Purveyors by Appointment to the Calcutta Exhibition.



"Persons using Aerated Waters should try ROSS'S, otherwise they will never know to what perfection Aerated Waters can be brought."—*Canterbury Journal of Commerce*, 17th June, 1882.

Ye CroWned Heads and GoVernors of ye World drinking ROSS'S ROYAL



And ye Herald proclaiming ye unsurpassed Virtues of ye same. O yes! O yes! above all ye rest, O yes!! O yes! it is Ye BEST!

Ye Ladyes fayre, about to wed,
Led by hearte as Welle as heade,

Make your lovers, without fail,
Drink only Ross's Ginger Ale.

M. GIBSON & Co.

GOLDSMITHS · SILVERSMITHS



WATCH & CLOCK
Manufacturers,
OPTICIANS, &c.

GIBSON'S
CELEBRATED
£15
AND
£25
CANTEENS.

Inspection
Solicited.

Donegall Place and Castle Place,

112, Regent Street, LONDON.

BELFAST.



Awarded Five first-class Medals and Diploma of Honor, also the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, the highest award given to any British Jeweller in acknowledgement of the high standard attained in the Goldsmith's Art. * * *